

Free to the Boys Only

Next Saturday and Monday

WE WILL GIVE FREE A BOY PROOF WATCH
WITH THE PURCHASE OF A BOYS SUIT
ALL SIZES FROM 22 TO 34

Boys Spring Suits to Suit the Lads
at Prices to please their Dads

They're particularly nobby and handsome, are these new suits for boys; they're manly in appearance and measure up to the boys highest ideals of what their suits should be. They're remarkable, sturdy and serviceable too, and are quite moderately priced styles—double breasted Norfolks, and every popular model is included.

The sturdiest materials alone are used in these suits and every color and effective pattern is represented.

The above offer for Free Watches is for two days only

J. V. Berscht

Men's and Boys Outfitter

Adams & Hunter

Butchers

Dealers in all kinds of Fresh
and Cured Meats

We Pay Cash for Poultry, Butter,
Eggs and Hides

LEUSZLER BLOCK

Phone 127

THE Royal Bank of Canada

Incorporated 1869

HEAD OFFICE	MONTREAL
CAPITAL PAID UP	\$ 11,560,000
RESERVE FUND	\$ 13,236,000
TOTAL ASSETS	\$190,000,000

GRAIN CHECKS CASHED

We Advance Money on Storage Tickets and Bills of Lading
for Cars of Grain and all Stock Transactions

Special attention given to farmers' sale notes and money advanced

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Interest paid on deposits at highest current rates. All banking
business given prompt attention.

J. W. DORAN, Manager Didsbury Branch

Let the Pioneer print your
Butter Wrappers.

RED CROSS SALE OF PLANTS

A sale of bedding and house plants will be held at the RED CROSS ROOMS Oiler St., on Friday afternoon next in aid of the Red Cross. Come and secure your spring supply.

Town Lots Sold

The auction sale of lots owned by the town from tax enforcement proceedings which was held on Saturday afternoon last was not very successful, eight lots being sold altogether. Application has now been made to the Minister of Municipalities to allow the town to sell the balance by private sale.

The lots sold were lots 8 and 9, block 15, to the Didsbury School District for school purposes; lots 6 and 7, block J, to Mel. Shantz; lots 16, 17, 18, 19, block 14, to A. A. Perrin.

Annual Meeting of Ball Club

The annual meeting of the Didsbury Baseball Club was held in the depot waiting room on May 17th. It was decided to organize for the coming season, and it is expected that the season will begin about May 24th.

The Secretary's financial report for last season and the minutes of last meeting were not to hand. The net proceeds from the two dances held this spring was \$29.90. It is proposed to hold another dance on May 24th.

The following officers were elected for the coming season:

Hon. Pres.—Mayor H. E. Osmond.

President.—F. L. Williams.

Hon. Vice-Pres.—C. L. Peterson, P. R. Reed, A. G. Studer, T. W. Cuncannon, W. G. Liesemer and J. V. Berscht.

Sec'y.—Treas.—J. A. McGhee.

Manager.—"Jack" Adams.

Grounds Committee.—Adams, McGhee, Wollen, Wrigglesworth, and Dowell.

Dance Committee.—Dowell, Holt, Adams, McGhee, Keeley, Kerr, Reiber.

The Club has a very strong team this year, and as the league is composed of teams from towns close to each other expenses should be correspondingly less. But the club is financing itself entirely by their own work this year and consequently it is hoped that the general public will give their support by a large attendance at the home games because of their efforts to provide some clean amusement for the summer months.

Roll of Honor to Be Unveiled

An interesting ceremony will take place at the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening next, at 7.30, when the Honor Roll of the young men who have joined different regiments, and who were either members of the church or adherents, will be unveiled.

Rev. S. B. Hillocks, of Calgary, and a Commanding Officer of one

of the regiments will be present to conduct the ceremony and address the congregation.

The ceremony is an interesting one. The Roll of Honor will perpetuate the memory of the boys who have left home and friends for the hardships and dangers of a military life so that those of us who cannot go may continue to enjoy the liberties of a democratic people, no matter what may happen to them.

No doubt there will be a large audience as Mr. Hillocks is a very fluent speaker and is exceedingly well worth hearing outside of the ceremony of unveiling.

The 187th Filling Up Rapidly

The following local young men have joined the 187th within the last few days: W. L. Lane (Royal Bank), Lorne Good, H. E. Doepel, Levi Rupp, J. B. Kerr (Union Bank), Morris Shantz, Ralph Wilson, August Hermandson and Lawrence McNaughton.

RED DEER, MAY 18TH

There was a rather tragic ending to the attempt of H. Hanson to enlist in the 187th Batt. Hanson came down from Rocky Mountain House with five other young men to enlist in the local battalion. The next day he entered the hospital to undergo an operation. He seemed to sink rapidly, and died about 7 o'clock this evening. The unfortunate young man has certainly done his best to serve his country and deserved all honor.

Lieut. Col. Robinson of the 187th Battalion has gone on a motor tour of his district with a view of stimulating recruiting. From all parts of the district favorable reports are being received from the recruiting sergeants operating in the various centres. The recruits are coming in on an average of fifteen a day, and they are certainly a fine class of men. Under the energetic management of Lieut. Col. Robinson and his able assistants this battalion bids fair to hold its own with any in Alberta.

An outbreak of measles has occurred in both town and country within the last few days and several homes have been quarantined.

Dairymen's Notice

DAIRYMEN!—A dairymen's meeting will be held on May 29th, at 2 p.m. in the Fire Hall. This is an annual meeting and every milk and cream shipper is expected to be present. P. P. Dick, Secretary-Treasurer.

DIDSBURY MOVING PICTURE OPERA HOUSE

Coming!

Saturday, May 27th

Another Broadway Feature
in Five Reels, entitled

"Just Jim"

These features are by the
most polished actors

The usually Weekly World Events
and Comic Series.

Nothing but the best moving pictures
are shown—clean and instructive.

New Subscriptions to Patriotic Fund

Previously acknowledged... \$1,073.70
Mountain View Municipality 335.00
\$1,408.70

Red Cross Fund

Previously Acknowledged... \$702.45
Alex. Robertson..... 25.00
\$727.45

Belgian Relief Fund

Previously acknowledged.... \$386.80

BUSINESS LOCALS

5C A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

FOR SALE—One set double driving harness nearly new; one set second-hand driving harness; one set working harness, brand new. Apply J. V. Berscht.

WANTED—Reliable man as local agent in Didsbury district. Good proposition. Apply Pioneer Office.

WANTED—Three or four good milk cows on shares, also one-half dozen range cows. E. F. Braun, Didsbury. m24p

HAIL! HAIL! HAIL! The Home, The Excess, the Winnipeg Hail Insurance Companies. For prompt inspection, for satisfactory adjustment, and your money in hand a few days after loss is their secret of success. G. B. Sexsmith.

FOUND—A logging chain between Mr. Sick's residence, east Didsbury, and the railway track. Owner can have same by calling at Pioneer Office and paying for this advertisement.

FOR SALE OR RENT—S. E. 1-4 Section 12-32-2-W. 5, 5 miles north of Didsbury on crop payments or with stock contract of mares, cows and calves. Will furnish part building material to purchaser. R. B. Martin, Banff, Alta.

BULL FOR SALE—A purebred Holstein Bull 3 years old rising 4; white or phone T. A. Murphy, Westcott, for further particulars.

THE OLD RELIABLE Dr. Mecklenburg, graduate optician. 32 years experience, 12 years in Alberta. Will personally be at the Rosebud Hotel on June 2nd, at Carstairs Hotel on June 3rd. I have no agents nor partners. Beware of impostors.

SEED POTATOES for sale.—Early Ohio, New Acme and Irish Cobblers. Apply A. A. Perrin, Egg Merchant, Didsbury.

FOR SALE—A few purebred Ayrshire bull calves. Price reasonable. Phone E. B. Avelson, Sunnyslope.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

OF CANADA

Give Your Wife an Interest

in the family's financial progress by opening a Joint Account in the Union Bank of Canada, in her name and your own.

You will find it a very convenient arrangement, for then either can attend to the banking when in town, making deposits or withdrawing money. In case of death, the balance automatically goes to the survivor.

DIDSBURY BRANCH

T. W. Cuncannon, Manager
Carstairs Branch—W. A. Stewart, Mgr.

W. S. Durrer

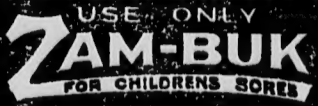
Undertaker and
Embalmer

Day Phone 15 Night Phone 13P

DIDSBURY, - ALBERTA

MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! Zam-Buk is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always. 50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.



Resolve to Succeed

Throw off the handicap of petty ills that make you grouchy, listless and depressed. Get at the root of your ailments—clear your digestive system of impurities, put it in good working order—keep it healthy with

BEECHAM'S PILLS

They act promptly on the stomach, liver and bowels, removing waste matters and purifying the blood. Not habit forming, never gripe, but leave the organs strengthened. To succeed in life, or work, first have a healthy body. This famous remedy will do much to

Help You

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

Water With Meals

Most people are better off for taking some water with their meals. Water is an aid to the chemical activities of digestion, and is furnished by the body itself in large amount. The gastric juice, of which the stomach makes about a pint and a half per meal, is made up of nine hundred and ninety-five parts of water per thousand. By drinking water with our meals we help to furnish a part of this water directly. Whether this should be a part of a glass or several glasses can be determined only by the experience of its effects by the individual. Such water should not be taken ice cold nor very hot. A healthy appetite, the appetite for hunger, like a healthy mental appetite, needs no sensational drinks.

GOOD REPORT

Doctor Proved Value of Postum

Physicians know that good food and drink, properly selected, are of the utmost importance, not only for the relief of disease but to maintain health even when one is well.

A doctor writes, "I count it a pleasure to say a good word for Postum with which I have been enabled to relieve so many sufferers, and which I count, with its valued companion Grape-Nuts, one of the daily blessings."

"Coffee was banished from my own table some time ago and Postum used regularly in its place." (Both tea and coffee are injurious to many persons, because they contain the subtle, poisonous drug, caffeine.)

"I frequently find it necessary to instruct patients when they take Postum for the first time to be quite sure that it is properly made according to direction, then it has a clear, seal-brown color and a rich, snappy taste, as well as health giving qualities."

The above letter, received over ten years ago, is fully confirmed by a recent letter from the doctor, in which he says:

"It is a pleasure to render a good report covering a product of which I am so enthusiastic a friend."

"I am using in my home your Postum Cereal in both its forms. And, what is more, I am having it used in the families of several patients in which there are children, and all unite in endorsing the fine qualities of your admirable product."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both forms are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup. "There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

W. N. U. 1193

Wheat 4,000 Years Old

Came From Ruins in Egypt, But Is Kept in Texas

When the late John Cardwell of Austin, Tex., was United States consul at Cairo, Egypt, he sent to his old friend, Col. F. P. Holland, of Dallas, a small quantity of wheat that he had taken from the tomb of one of the ancient kings in newly explored ruins upon the banks of the Nile.

This wheat was known to be more than 4,000 years old. The glass container which holds the grain is hermetically sealed. To all outward appearances the wheat is just as sound as the day it was flayed from the head in the long ago, when the earth was inhabited by a civilization that is now forgotten. The grains are plump and large.

"I have been told that the grains would probably germinate if planted, but I have never tried any of them," Col. Holland said.

One of the commonest complaints of infants is worms, and the most effective application for them is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Mrs. Brindle—Now Mary, I want you to be careful. This is some very old table linen—been in the family for over two hundred years and—

Mary—Ah, sure, ma'am, you needn't worry. I won't tell a soul, and it looks as good as new anyway.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Selecting Eggs For Hatching

Select eggs from only the best hens in the flock.

Eggs for hatching should not weigh less than two nor more than two and one-half ounces. They should not be washed, as this lowers their vitality.

The eggs should be gathered two or three times daily and placed in a dry place where the temperature is below 70 degrees F.

Keep the eggs on their sides and turn twice daily before putting them into the incubator or under the hen.

Avoid eggs that have transparent shells or a roughed appearance; long, pointed or short, rounded eggs should not be used.

Use eggs uniform in size, as they absorb the heat to a better advantage. Hold no eggs for hatching purposes longer than two weeks before putting them into the incubator or under the hen.

CHILDHOOD CONSTIPATION

Mrs. Andrew G. Lund, Hughenden, Alta., writes: "Two of my babies were very much troubled with constipation and I tried several remedies without success. A neighbor advised me to try Baby's Own Tablets and they were so satisfactory that now I would use nothing else." The Tablets never fail to cure constipation and they may be given to the youngest child with perfect safety. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

No Charge

Observant Manager (teaching his clerk kissing his daughter)—Now, now, young man, I don't pay you for that kind of work.

Surprised Clerk—No-o, sir. And I don't propose to charge anything extra for it.

The use of Miller's Worm Powders insures healthy children so far as the ailments attributable to worms are concerned. A high mortality among children is traceable to worms. These sap the strength of infants so that they are unable to maintain the battle for life and succumb to weakness. This preparation gives promise of health and keeps it.

Saskatchewan Weed Law

By an amendment to the Noxious Weeds Act the Saskatchewan legislature has placed upon every municipal council the duty of appointing inspectors to enforce the provisions of the act. Neglect to do this leaves each member of the council liable to a fine not exceeding \$25. For the better enforcement of the law the province has been divided into six districts and a field man appointed over each. It will be the duty of these men to visit weed inspectors and councils and take such action as may be necessary to have the law enforced.

After Ten Years of Asthma Dr. J. D.

Kellogg's Asthma Remedy proved the only relief for one grateful user, and this is but one cure among many. Little wonder that it has now become the one recognized remedy on the market. It has earned its fame by its never failing effectiveness. It is earning it today, as it has done for years. It is the greatest asthma specific with in the reach of suffering humanity.

Maple Leaf For Canadian Toys

A Canadian toy makers' and toy buyers' association has been formed in Toronto, with a board of directors selected from various parts of Canada. The design of a Maple Leaf with "Made in Canada" stamped in the centre has been selected, and it is hoped in future all Canadian made toys will be known by this stamp.

The new bridge across the Tiber at Rome, having a span of 328 feet, is the longest reinforced concrete arch in the world.

Superstition Increasing in Germany

The Munich correspondent of the Berliner Tageblatt describes the recent prosecution of various types of occultists who have driven a flourishing trade during the war. Astrologers, soothsayers and palmists have reaped a golden harvest. A gigantic industry has been built upon the superstitions of the people, and the adepts in various towns are in touch with each other and with a central organization. These scoundrels are held responsible for numerous cases of mental breakdown and suicide.

Ask Around You For the Proof

THAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ALWAYS CURE KIDNEY DISEASE

In Every Neighborhood You Will Find People Cured of Backache, Rheumatism, Dropsy or Diabetes by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Lac Bouchette, Lac St. Jean, Que.—(Special).—Mr. Arthur Fleurie, well known and highly respected here, has issued a short, concise statement in regard to Dodd's Kidney Pills. It is as follows:

"I have found that Dodd's Kidney Pills are an excellent remedy and that they cure kidney disease, rheumatism and indigestion."

Mr. Fleurie has received such benefit from Dodd's Kidney Pills that he wants other sufferers to know how to find relief. He feels it is his duty to his fellowman.

If you inquire among your neighbors you will find scores of people who have found in Dodd's Kidney Pills relief from some form of kidney trouble. It may have been the dry, itching skin, dizziness, nervousness and inability to get refreshing sleep that mark the earlier stages of the disease, or it may be diabetes, dropsy, rheumatism, heart disease, or some other of the dangerous diseases that mark its advanced stages.

You will find that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure kidney trouble, no matter where or in what form it is found. Ask your neighbors for the proof.

You never can tell. A man may be perfectly honest and still have a different umbrella every time it rains.

"I want Bovril—not that!"

No substitute will save money in the kitchen as Bovril does, or give the same nourishing value to soups and stews. It takes the beef of an entire ox to make less than two dozen bottles of Bovril. Bovril is thus so strong that it cannot possibly be put up in cheap cubes. Get the real thing—Bovril in the Bovril bottle.

\$6.40 For Penny Paper

A Belgian banker who has been permitted by the German administration to come to Paris on business connected with relief work, states that the chief luxury of life in Brussels is the purchase of London and Paris newspapers, which can be had easily if one will pay the exorbitant price demanded.

The Times of London is worth 32 francs (\$6.40), the Temps of Paris 22 (\$4.40), the Matin of Paris 20 (\$4) and the other French papers 18 (\$3.60). The penalty for being caught with one of these papers is not severe and is usually not enforced against persons of good standing, but the penalty for the agency which distributes the papers would be very severe.

The German officials have had no success in running down the distributors, so it is thought that perhaps German soldiers have their hand in it, for the profits on a couple of hundred copies of the Times each day are considerable.

I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST Liniment in use.

I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and it was as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly,

T. G. McMULLEN.

It is estimated that an acre of good fishing in the sea will yield more food in a week than an acre of the best land will yield in a year.

Consumption

SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET CONTAINING FULL PARTICULARS OF OUR TREATMENT.

Nature's Creation Company of Canada, Limited

Room 11 Cosgrave Bldg., 363 Yonge Street

Toronto - Canada

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength. No. 1, 31; No. 2, 33; No. 3, 35 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid in plain package on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Wideman)

TYPHOID

is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Anti-typhoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. THE FUTTER LABORATORY, BIRMINGHAM, ENGLAND. PRODUCING VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

AGENTS

Wanted in every town and village, to take orders for the best Made-to-Measure Clothing in Canada. Good commissions. Magnificent Samples.

STERLING TAILORING CO., 535 College Street, Toronto

The taste for frog eating is increasing in America. Last year 6,000,000 frogs were placed on the markets of St. Paul and Minneapolis.



The food which is taken to nourish the body and keep up vigor and strength becomes a poison to the system when digestion fails. You feel drowsy after meals, lose appetite, suffer from constipation, have pains in the bowels and through the body. Instead of being digested, the food ferments and gives rise to gas or wind on the stomach, which crowds about the heart, causing suffocating feelings and derangements of the heart's action.

Resort to aids to digestion cannot afford more than temporary relief, for the trouble is caused by torpid, sluggish action of the liver and bowels. These organs must be awakened so that they will filter the

poisons from the blood and remove from the system the accumulating waste matter.

Here lies the cause of indigestion and dyspepsia, and neglect only leads to chronic and complicated derangements, which destroy all comfort and shorten life.

The ideal treatment for indigestion is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, because they promptly and positively remove the cause of trouble. Acting directly and specifically on the liver, kidneys and bowels, they cleanse the system of all impurities, and their occasional use keeps these filtering and excretory organs regular and active. The blood is purified, pains and aches disappear, and such derangements as indigestion, constipation, biliousness, back-ache and kidney derangements are cured.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this page.

MUCH-BOASTED GERMAN FLEET IS NOW THE DESPAIR OF THE HUNS

KAISER'S AMBITION WILL NEVER BE REALIZED

Huge Sums of Money Spent by Germany on Practically Useless Fortifications, Which Now Only Serve the Purpose of Protecting the Bottled Fleet in the Harbors

Fred T. Jane, a well known British naval historian, who died recently, was the writer of the following article:

"Had we spent every mark in the same way that you English spent every shilling, our fleet would be as big as yours."

So said to me a German naval officer not long before the war, and he was literally true. German naval estimates have nominally never equalled British ones; but the sum total expended on ships and coast defenses in the two countries was for years about the same.

The result, of course, is different. Acting on a thousand years of experience, we, who are a naval people first, and military afterward, put 19 shillings in the pound on ships, and the remainder on shore defenses at a few essential places.

Our argument (its exponents are known as the "Blue Water School") was, and is, that if you have ships enough to prevent the enemy leaving harbor, it is waste of money to build forts to defend a coast which he cannot attack. We have, of course, certain defenses at certain places, but these come mainly under the head of precautions against odd raiders who might chance to elude our blockade.

The Germans, on the other hand, are primarily soldiers. "Soldiers at sea," they used to be called, and the phrase is correct. Roughly, their original policy can be summed up as follows:

"We have only a very small coast line, and its waters are shallow. It is easily made impregnable. We therefore, need no navy to speak of."

This in its day was quite correct. But presently there came a time when the German merchant marine expanded and the Kaiser—maybe fancying himself very much in the uniform of an honorary British admiral of the fleet—conceived naval ambitions.

For aught I know, something one can read in any old navy list may also have started him off. The statement I speak of is in the alphabetical list of names, and two of these, one following the other, run:

German, James L. H., Fleet Paymaster, seniority, 5th November, 1901.

German Emperor and King of Prussia, His Imperial Majesty William II, K.G., G.C.V.O., Hon. Admiral of the Fleet, 2nd August, 1898.

One can never tell, alphabet or no alphabet, how the "All Highest" would take the fact that common clay in the person of the editor of the Navy List put on top of him another bit of common clay. There is no saying how far a blameless old P.P. (Fleet Paymaster) may, on account of his godfathers and godmothers having given him a name which alphabetically precedes W, have unwittingly contributed to the present great war.

I write this perfectly seriously. I have met the Kaiser and spoken to him more than once. It was he who pointed out to me the thing quoted above. He made no comment beyond drawing my attention to the British Navy List. Then he laughed that laugh which once heard is never forgotten. It was long ago, and in those days he was our dear friend.

Be all this, however, as it may, the Kaiser himself conceived the idea of a powerful German fleet and talked largely of "Our future lies on the water."

To his intellectual credit may be placed the fact that he seems to have been the first German to realize that in case of hostilities only warships could safeguard his growing mercantile marine on the high seas.

So far so good. But here the essentially military idea of an impregnable base to work from obsessed both the Kaiser and his advisers, and coincident with naval expansion they proceeded to spend millions of pounds in making Heligoland into a fortress at least tenfold stronger than necessary and in blissful disregard of the fact which sailors have ever recognized that (save in exceptional circumstances) ships cannot compete with forts. It is simpler to go elsewhere outside the range of fort guns.

The Germans did manage to recognize this, so—having but a small front to the North Sea—they proceeded to put still more and more guns along this front, until at present there are rather more gun positions than spaces in between.

In theory these forts were secret. In practice it is about as easy to build a secret fort of the German pattern (heavily armored turrets containing big guns which take a long time to fix up) as it would be secretly to build a big hotel in the centre of London.

In front of these forts they placed "secret mine fields"—about as secret as would be the hall porter at the hypothetical big hotel in question.

The crowning absurdity was reached with a secret submerged fort armed with torpedo tubes. One or two of these were installed off Cux-

haven as a further protection to the Kiel Canal.

The exact location of them was, of course, known to everybody interested in knowing. Any tourist could see this defense being placed. I myself watched one being got into position. Whether or no they are still there I do not know. But it really does not matter, for the simple reason that being fixed defenses any attacker would carefully keep clear of them.

Behind all these defenses lies the German fleet. These defenses I call the Kaiser's folly. They must one way and another have cost as much as would 30 dreadnoughts and their necessary auxiliary ships, and nearly every farthing an utter waste of money.

For there are two things which the Germans overlooked. Of these, the first is that if our fleet keeps the German dreadnoughts in the Kiel Canal, these German dreadnoughts might just as well be there as under the water. They cannot do any mischief in either case.

And the second thing is that to build a lot of dreadnoughts just to lie secure behind impregnable fortifications is merely an expenditure in dreadnoughts suggestive of a lunatic asylum. Of what use the dreadnoughts?

Of course, the Germans trusted to a "Der Tag," when in one way and another they would by "attrition" have destroyed enough of our dreadnoughts for theirs to be able to come out and offer battle. But here again was sheer fatuity—an assumption that Admiral Jellicoe and the British navy were born fools unable to think of precautions.

However, it is not for us to complain. Britannia rules the waves, and what the Kaiser's dreadnoughts do behind his vast defenses matters to none of us so long as we keep them in and retain our heritage of the seas. That these ships could have been nursed for a tiny fraction of the actual expenditure on that nursing, that the money spent on that protection would have produced a fleet capable of meeting ours on numerically equal terms, is not our concern now.

I believe that when the end does come the German fleet will come out and die heroically.

And somewhere at the bottom of the North Sea will be piled a mighty and ghastly monument of ships and men, a monument to the fool who could not understand that the mastery of the sea can only be fought for on the sea and only on the sea out of range of all shore defenses.

And as they die, the pluckiest of the German sailors will learn to the full the meaning of the phrase, "The Kaiser's folly."

To Study Noxious Weeds

Field Representatives to Meet Inspectors and Councilmen of Saskatchewan

Hon. W. R. Motherwell has arranged for the appointment of six field representatives of the weed and seed branch of the Saskatchewan department of agriculture, who, during the summer months, will travel over the province, meeting municipal weed inspectors and councillors regarding the best methods for enforcement by municipalities of the provisions of the Noxious Weeds Act. The men who have been engaged for this work are: Neil Gilmour, Moose Jaw; Wm. Thompson, Verigin; J. S. Naylor, Hawarden; and L. E. Kirk, T. M. Tullis and W. E. Walker of Saskatoon.

While it is generally admitted that so long as the present methods of farming are continued, noxious weeds will be a serious problem, it is expected that the influence of these special representatives will bring about a substantial improvement in agricultural methods and tendencies. More meat-producing animals must be raised on grain farms if noxious weeds are to be controlled. This will mean fenced farms, smaller farms, a greater variety of crops and surer returns.

Sandy MacGregor lived not one hundred miles from Aberdeen. He recently visited London, and on starting his homeward journey found he had lost his pocketbook containing over fifty pounds.

So he telegraphed to the London station, stating his loss, and asking that it should be kept till his next journey south, a month later.

In due course he turned up and the pocketbook was handed over to him. The finder, a young porter, stood by expectantly while Sandy counted his money.

Then the Scot gazed long and searchingly at the clerk in the inquiry office.

"What's the trouble?" asked the latter, anxiously. "Isn't it right?"

"Aye, it's right enough," replied Sandy, sternly. "bit whar's the month's interest?"—Tit-Bits.

Railway Mileage Increased

Report Presented at Ottawa for Year Ending June 30 Last

The operating mileage of Canadian railways during the statistical year ending June 30 last increased by 4,787 miles, although eleven months of the year were included in the war period. The mileage now stands at 35,582.

The statistical report of the department of railways, prepared by Mr. John Lambert Payne, comptroller, was tabled in the house of commons by the Hon. J. D. Reid, acting minister.

It shows mileage increases in all provinces except Prince Edward Island, the heaviest increases being 1,500 miles in Ontario, where the mileage is now 10,703.

Approximately 1,600 miles were under construction, apart from surveys and projections, when the year ended. Including double tracks, yard tracks, sidings, etc., the total of all tracks in Canada comes to 45,885.

Railway capitalization increased by \$66,990,127, bringing the total up to \$1,875,810,888. Including stocks, \$847,801,101; consolidated debenture stock (C.P.R.) \$176,284,882; bonds, \$851,724,965.

There are also outstanding against lines under construction, stocks amounting to \$29,257,500 and bonds of \$52,224,004.

Stock dividends in 1915 were \$32,341,337, an increase of nineteen millions.

Lines owned and operated by the government, and which are not capitalized, are covered in the report under a statement of cost amounting to \$293,542,201.

Cash subsidies given during the year amounted to \$5,059,284, of which the Dominion contributed \$4,644,664, bringing the total up to \$238,531,924. Total authorized guarantees by the Dominion amounted to \$188,965,063, and from all sources to \$409,869,165.

There was a decrease of 389,245 in the number of passengers, and 14,189,151 in the tons of freight carried. The average haul was 212 miles, which is the longest in any country. Mine products led in the various classes of freight, with agricultural products second.

Gross earnings fell from \$243,683,539 to \$199,842,972, a decline of 17.8 per cent. due to the dividend conditions created by the war and following a sustained upward movement in traffic and revenue.

Operating expenses also decreased by \$31,244,159. The number of employees was reduced by 35,000, while, though there was no reduction in the average rates of remuneration, the total salaries and wages bill declined from \$111,762,972 to \$90,215,787.

The Illusion of Victory

The Business of Germany to Create a False Hope

Napoleon fell through overlooking a vital breach in his armor. It is not difficult to see a parallel in Germany today. The heart of a country is no longer the vital centre of a nation. This is to be found solely in the heart of a nation. Armies can no longer be detached from the nation. They are the nation, and the spear must quiver and fall when the civilian shank weakens and wavers. Therein lies Germany's oversight. She did not visualize a long war. She had no comprehension of how the country and its people would react to a long and increasingly stringent blockade. The war-weariness which bites deeply into every heart grows intolerable to German people who eat no meal that has not its seasoning of an enemy's sea supremacy. If the face of the war bears a double look at us, it seems equally so to a people who have been encouraged for so long with the promise of speedy victory. Only the irresponsible have held out that hope to the allies. When we tend to look askance upon a war of attrition, it is well to remember that if Napoleon was not beaten by it, he was not beaten without it. When the enemy makes a new advance, we must not take it to mean that he has still a preponderant force. It is his business to produce the illusion of victory; it is ours to win it.—London Nation.

Marketing Wool Product of Sask.

The marketing of wool in Saskatchewan promises to be interesting this year. The co-operative organization branch of the department of agriculture has just circularized all the sheep owners in the province whose names are available, intimating that their wool can be marketed this year as in the previous two years through the co-operative branch.

While the department has, during the last two years, marketed the bulk of the wool clip of this province, the wool was not sold by grades. Through an arrangement with the Dominion live stock branch all the wool handled by the department this year will be graded and sold by grade. In order to afford the department opportunity to hold the wool for receiving bids, and thus get large prices, advance payments will be sent to wool owners pending sales. The advance price will be a substantial one, and the balance will be sent when the department disposes of the wool.

"I'll have you understand, sir," said the bustling little chap, "that I am a self-made man."

"All right, old man," said Robinson. "Now run along home and finish the job, and then I'll talk to you."

CRUEL TREATMENT IS ACCORDED WAR PRISONERS IN GERMANY

SAVAGE DOGS EMPLOYED TO TERRORIZE VICTIMS

Released Medical Officers Bring Harrowing Tales of the Cruelty Of the Fiendish Huns to Prisoners Held in the Wittenberg Camp, and Particulars of Sufferings Endured

The government committee on the treatment in Germany of British prisoners of war, of which the Hon. Mr. Justice Younger is chairman, has issued a report on the conditions prevailing in the Wittenberg camp during the typhus epidemic of last year.

The report is based on information from repatriated prisoners, and especially from Major Priestley, Captain Vidal and Captain Lauder, of the army medical corps, who were sent to the camp shortly after the outbreak of the epidemic, and who were recently released from Germany. The three officers named are the only survivors of six British doctors sent to the Wittenberg camp by the Germans "to take up," says the report, "the place of duty abandoned by their own medical staff when the presence of typhus manifested itself."

The records of the epidemic kept by the British officers were taken from them before their departure from Germany, but the report gives in detail the condition of the camp and the treatment of prisoners and patients, which the United States ambassador, James W. Gerard, in his report last November, said was "even more unfavorable than I had been led to expect."

According to the released officers there are 15,000 and sometimes more prisoners in the camp, which the committee says "is an enormous population for so restricted an area as ten and a half acres." There were no proper heating arrangements and the men were insufficiently clothed their overcoats having been taken from them, their other clothing being in rags. Many had neither boots nor socks. There was an insufficient supply of water and soap, and Major Priestley says he found the men "gaunt, of a peculiar gray color and verminous."

The supply of food was also insufficient, even in the hospital, until supplies arrived from England.

"The only provision for personal cleanliness made for the men," says the report, "was one cupful of soft soap issued at intervals of many weeks to a room containing 120. In consequence, the men became increasingly verminous, and that condition, coupled with cold and want of proper nourishment, was undoubtedly the principal inducing cause of the epidemic."

The epidemic broke out in December, 1914. "Thereupon," says the report, "the German staff, military and medical, precipitately left the camp and thenceforth until August, 1915, no communication was held between the prisoners and their guards, except by means of directions shouted from the guards or officers remaining outside the wire entanglements."

"All supplies for the men were pushed into the camp over chutes. No medical attention during the whole time was provided by the German staff."

Captain Laurer reports that, while in the bungalow, there was normally one mattress for three men, in the improvised hospitals there being no mattresses at all.

"In consequence," he says, "there were many typhus patients scattered over the compounds who were determined not to come into the hospital if they could help it."

In one compound he found 50 hidden cases of typhus during the first month.

The food ration for each patient was half a petit pain (roll) and half a cup of milk per day. The only soup obtainable came from the camp kitchen, and, as it was brought in open wooden tubs, it was full of dust and dirt.

"In truth," says the committee's report, "the ration was not a ration at all. It was a pretense. It was not even possible to give the patients warm water with their milk."

Four British doctors were infected and three died. It was then Major Priestley and Captain Vidal went to the hospital to join Captain Lauder, who was down with the typhus. Major Priestley says that the patients, alive with vermin, lay so close to one another on the floor that he had to stand straddle-leg across them to examine them. There were other conditions that are indescribable. There was difficulty in obtaining sufficient drugs, and dressing for a long time and extreme bed sores were common. In several cases the toes became gangrenous.

The washing of patients was out of the question until a supply of soap was obtained from England.

The shortage of necessities was not due to lack of supplies, say the doctors, for on a visit to the town they saw an abundant supply of every requisite.

Dr. Aschenbach, who was in charge of the hospital and who, the committee understood, received the Iron Cross for combating the epidemic, paid only one visit to the camp, according to the report, and that after some order was evolved.

Sixty deaths occurred among the British and the victims were buried outside.

"What the prisoners found hardest

to bear in the matter of burial," says the report, "were the jeers with which the coffins were frequently greeted by the inhabitants of Wittenberg, who stood outside the wires, and were permitted to insult the dead."

After the middle of April the conditions commenced to improve and with the arrival of warm weather the cases rapidly decreased, and by the middle of May all the British were convalescent. Adequate provision was made to deal with any future outbreaks, improvements being effected, according to the committee, as a result of the visits of Ambassador Gerard and members of his staff.

The committee condemn the retention of Dr. Aschenbach as head of the camp and as evidence of his attitude cite an incident. When one of his staff supported the request of Captain Lauder for medical requisites, he curtly refused the request, with the words, "Schwein Engländer."

The report continues: "The cruelty of the administration of the Wittenberg camp became notorious. Savage dogs were habitually employed to terrorize the prisoners and flogging with a whip was frequent. Men were struck with little or no provocation and tied to posts with hands above their heads for hours. Captain Lauder reported that many of these men went so far as to look on the typhus, with all its horrors, as a Godsend. They preferred it to the presence of German guards."

Gain From Cow Testing

Held to be Largely Responsible for Improvement in Quality

The keeping of dairy records was started in Canada about 1901 and at that time the average yield of milk per cow was 2,850 pounds. The number of record entries has been gradually increasing and so has the milk production. By 1911 the average production had increased to 3,805 pounds, or an increase of 955 pounds per cow. This does not seem much but the figures begin to look impressive when we consider the number of cows kept. In 1911 there were 2,594,174 cows, an increase of 185,502 compared with the census of 1901. The increase in the number of cows during the ten years was only 7 per cent., but the total increased production for the same period was 43 per cent.

The keeping and study of records is held to be largely responsible for the improvement in quality and in view of the excellent results it is regrettable that more dairymen do not keep tab on the individual production of their cows. It costs a little in time and money, but it is time and money well invested. Without considering the increased number of cows the production was still increased during this period to the value of about \$25,000,000. This is sufficient to warrant considerable time being spent on testing.

Hog Pastures

Pigs make the cheapest gains on pasture. Trials at the North Dakota Experiment Station indicate that broods sows running on good pasture and nursing litters will do as well when receiving one to two and a half pounds of grain per each 100 pounds live weight of sow, as sows in dry lot receiving 2 1/2 pounds grain per day per each 100 pounds light weight. The pasture just about cuts the feed cost in two. The pasture alone does not furnish enough feed for either the brood sow with litter or for the weaned pigs. They should be fed some grain, so as to make a rapid growth, in this way the spring pig can be ready for market before real cold weather sets in.

Alfalfa, clover, bromus and winter rye make the earliest pastures. When these have not been provided early spring seeding of such grains as oats and barley or rape are the next best thing.—Farm and Ranch Review.

Little news has emerged into the outer world about the condition of invaded Serbia and the conduct of the invaders. But from information received in Serbian quarters in London it would appear that the exploits of "Kultur" in this unhappy country have been carried out with the same ruthlessness and rapacity as in Belgium and Northern France. The enemy had hardly entered the city of Belgrade before they ransacked King Peter's private library and the priceless collections found in the Royal Palace. As soon as the Bulgars had occupied northeastern Serbia, they despatched the vice-director of the National Library in Sofia, to seize all valuable books and manuscripts throughout the conquered territory.

A stately old aristocrat, on being requested by a rich and vulgar young fellow for permission to marry "one of his girls," replied: "Certainly; which would you prefer—the housemaid or the cook?"

THE WORLD'S FIERCEST BATTLES EXPECTED WITH SUMMER DRIVES

VERDUN FIGHT BELIEVED END OF STALEMATE

German Attack on Verdun is Regarded Among War Students As the Final Chapter of Bloodshed Which Will be Unparalleled in The History of The World

"Our quick-firing guns, posted only five yards apart, belched forth and we were confronted with corpses standing upright in bunches."

This extract from the narrative of a soldier who witnessed a portion of the German attempt to take the French positions before Verdun is regarded as mild in comparison to the narratives that will be told to the world before the end of the present summer.

The German attempt on Verdun is regarded among war students as the final chapter of bloodshed unparalleled in history. Every indication suggests that the stalemate of the trenches is coming to an end.

Generals in war councils have pondered over plans to break the endless inactivity and launch a smash to draw the war nearer its close. The Germans took the initiative at Verdun.

What military experts predicted would happen, happened. The French lines fell back, but not before the ground in front resembled a solid carpet of corpses. The second line of Teutons came fearlessly on, mounting over fallen comrades, to fall in hundreds.

The third line of Germans followed the second. Those who withstood the fire spilled over into the French lines.

Desperate hand-to-hand battling ensued. In some places the Germans remained; in others they were driven out.

At some points the fighting bordered on the banks of the River Meuse, whose current carried bodies, French and German alike, downstream by hundreds. At Dinant Belgium, German troops fished the bodies out and gave them burial.

The only battle in modern European history that compares with Verdun was the equally indecisive battle at Malpaquet, where Marshal Villars, at the cost of 12,000 casualties, put 20,000 of Marlborough's British horse to combat when the Marlborough army assaulted French trenches. The glory of victory went to Marlborough because the French gave ground, but Villars sent the following message to Louis XIV. at Paris:

"If God in his goodness should vouchsafe us to lose another such battle, your majesty may consider your enemies annihilated."

Military experts are beginning to agree, after Verdun, that the present war has developed into a man-killing orgy, and can only be terminated by great battles.

A French private who saw the French retirement from Ornes, a village captured by the Germans, said: "I shudder when I look back at it. Battalions advanced in close ranks 20 abreast. Shrapnel rained on them. It was as if a man had been passing through the German ranks with a scythe, mowing them down. Each time the shells exploded arms and legs flew into the air. Odds and ends of amputated limbs fell on top of us. In one small sector or two sections, a mere nothing, they fell by hundreds."

An officer describing the charge of the German Brandenburg troops in their brave assault on Fort Douaumont, said:

"About 8 o'clock the Germans began to advance. Their thickly massed columns completely hid the snow on the ground as they came on 'double quick.' Suddenly from the heights behind us and from the slopes of either side our batteries, dozens of them, crashed into action. The German lines simply melted away. Every time a shell fell I saw a momentary glimpse of snow on the ground."

Another related:

"Suddenly the curtains of cloud seemed to rise as on the stage and I saw teeming masses of advancing Germans. Night was falling. They were like immense herds of cattle. Douaumont rocked with the thunder of the guns. We lost all sense of fear. Our searchlights, thrown on the dense masses of the enemy, made them look quite close. Our guns opened up. We could plainly see the havoc wrought in the enemy ranks, but still they came on, struggling over the corpses of comrades."

Another witness says at least seven waves of Germans advanced unflinchingly against the position. The French guns continued to plough their bloody furrows. The French, confronted by overwhelming numbers, fell back a mile. The Germans, encouraged by their success, swept by the fort.

Immediately the French commanders realized that the rush must be stopped because of the danger of its momentum. French troops were at hand. A French counter blow was launched. The French dashed back. The oncoming Germans were taken unawares. A desperate hand-to-hand fight ensued. The Germans broke and fled.

"It was this counter-offensive which prevented a disastrous break in the main French line of defense at Verdun and perhaps Paris."

An artilleryman had a gruesome tale. His battery remained intact after a stupendous slaughter. Night fell and in the early dawn that followed the alarm was given.

The battery opened up again. In the dim light, what appeared to be advancing troops were furrowed by fire.

Fragments of bodies could be seen to leap into the air and fall.

Still the enemy failed to advance or retreat.

Daylight explained the mystery. The "enemy" were stacks of dead from the slaughter of the night before, packed so closely together that many stood upright. The overwrought nerves of the sentry made them appear to be on the advance.

"Victory"

A City Built in Great Britain in a Short Time

Talk about "mushroom" cities in the West!

Or brag about the miraculous towns.

Little old Great Britain has all such municipal erections beaten hollow.

It was determined by the Iron Man at the war department that the great war was to be the empire's main business for many months to come. And so the government set to work to build a great city which was to devote itself entirely to the war.

The order went out. So did workmen, thousands of them. And in a marvellously short time a new city had been built and equipped, even with movies.

Where? That is a secret not to be divulged. It is "somewhere in England," and its name is prophetic, being "Victory."

A newspaper correspondent writes from there as follows:

I have felt today as though the British lion were only just twitching his mane and stretching a paw, with the claws out. I have been looking, literally and figuratively, down vistas of new things. I have realized acutely how true it is that all this perspective of the accomplished on the trodden road is only preparation. I have had a vision of a tremendous goal—the mouth of a furnace in which the armies of the Central Powers must shrivel and perish.

One of the lessons we have to learn is that it is a waste of labor—and life—to strike before the iron is hot. Here is Victory City a man learns it more quickly than in most places, for he gets a grip on the vastness of the task and begins to comprehend how, in spite of all possible pressure by human energy, enthusiasm and skill, time must still remain a prime element in our ability to put the whole power of our muscles behind the coming blow.

I conceive the British empire as a nation going into training. And in athletic training the rule is: Patience, patience and again patience. So the empire has set about building Victory City, and is approaching the end of the job.

Victory City is a long way from anywhere; as the Zeppelins will find should they try to bomb it. It has sprung from the ground at a word from Whitehall, not exactly in shining armour, but in the proper brown of the modern knight.

For 20 square miles it stretches its lanky frame over hill and valley. Many thousands (I must not give the exact figure, but may say it is a remarkable one) have built and are still building it, and many thousands of women, will live and work in it.

I was shown a monstrous range of brick workshops, and told they were put up in three weeks, the bricklayers standing almost shoulder to shoulder night and day.

Hundreds of miles of railway track have been laid and in all directions magnificent roads are being engineered on granite foundations—roads apparently meant to last for several generations.

All through one is astonished, not only by the imaginatively large scale of the operations, but by the element of permanence about them.

It is as though the country had said, "Henceforth, or until Germany sues for peace, war—war on a gigantic scale—shall be considered our normal way of life. We intend to set down to it for a hundred years or so."

A day in Victory City convinces a man that there really must be something in the Bull-Dog smile. By this I do not mean that all the buildings are of stone, or even of brick. Most of them have been made of wood, for speed, but it is wood that will last.

They are of a size and plan that will admit of a comfortable family life whenever it is desired; the cottages are fitted with bathrooms and electric light, and in many cases are large enough to permit of lodgers being taken, while the "barracks" in which the majority of unmarried workers will live together, have the appearance of great stability.

The recent criticism in the press of the Anglo-Japanese alliance induced Premier Count Okuma to give an interview in which he condemned what he characterized as petty efforts to create an agitation against Great Britain. The premier declared unequivocally that there would be no wavering in Japan's fidelity to the alliance.

Belgium Expresses

Gratitude to England

Union Resting on Noblest Emotions Helped Both Nations to Exceed Limits of Day

"There will be visions of England in the very veins of our children," says Henri Davignon, one of the contributors to "A Book of Belgium's Gratitude," which has just appeared in the old country. As the name implies the object of the volume is to record expressions from various eminent Belgian citizens in recognition of the help extended to Belgium by Great Britain, the British dominions, the United States and other neutral countries that have come to the relief of this afflicted and ravaged land. Men of letters, philosophers, artists like Ysaie, the King and Queen and a score of others have contributed to the book and one would like to give a synopsis of what they all say, but M. Davignon's words sum it up, and one can do no better than quote the words of Maurice Maeterlinck, who is probably the greatest genius that Belgium has produced in this generation. He writes:

"The truth is that we have both of us the same conception of honor; and the same idea must bear the same fruits. To you, as to us, the formal promise, the given word, is the most sacred thing that can pass between two men. Thereby we judge a man's worth; but the worth of a people means more, it goes further and deeper and must be judged by the idea it has formed in its honor and above all by the sacrifice it is capable of making for that idea. There are others that sway humankind, notably the religious one, on which it is permitted to differ; but who does not agree on this one forfeits his rights to the name of man. It is the serene abiding place, the glowing centre of all virtue and human dignity. You have sacrificed yourselves entirely to this idea which lives as mightily in your soul as it does in your own. It was because of this idea that you came to our help as we knew that you would, for we counted on you as surely as you counted on us."

The British people, like the Belgian people did not enter this appalling conflict from motives of self-interest, or because of an ancient hatred, but for the single reason that their honor compelled them. If the other combatants are the soldiers of necessity, we are honor's volunteers; and this title without in any way detracting from the merits of our allies, at least adds to our own all that a pure and disinterested idea can add to the most splendid acts of courage. And therefore has this sacrifice of ours been understood, admired and loved in Great Britain more than anywhere else in the world. It is beyond all doubt, and we feel it as profoundly as you feel it that in our place you would have done it as simply, as calmly, with the same devotion and the same good faith. You would have offered yourselves as entirely with the same contempt for useless phrases with the same conscientiousness and the same resolve. And if I am not afraid once again to praise before you what we have done it is because that praise falls equally on yourselves who would unhesitatingly have done the same.

"You are ready for the same sacrifices; you are making them now, and the greatest of all. And therefore are we united, in this vast struggle, by bonds still more fraternal than those which connect us with our other allies. Our union is deeper and more unselfish, for it rests on the noblest thoughts and emotions of which the heart is capable. And it is this union, in an affection and confidence that increases and extends from hour to hour, that helps us both to exceed the more limits of our duty. For we have exceeded these limits; we extend them more and more every day. We have done far more than we were obliged to do. It was expected of us Belgians that we should offer a loyal and strenuous resistance until such time as our strength was exhausted; this we had promised. But after the immense and heroic efforts of the first few days could the most delicate sense of honor have been offended if we laid down our arms and earned the clemency of the conquerors by acknowledging ourselves as conquered? Nothing compelled us to immolate ourselves entirely, to offer up as a holocaust to this idea of ours, all that we possessed in the world; to continue the struggle long after we had been crushed and were menaced by the absolute famine that holds in its grip today three millions of our people."

"As for you Britons, you had to help us, to send us the troops you had ready; but you too were not compelled after the first vain battles to display such a burning devotion, such matchless abnegation to hurl all your splendid young men, the finest in the world, into the overwhelming and deadly conflict; to pour forth your prodigious unequalled wealth, and to produce from your soil, by a miracle none had deemed possible, and in fewer weeks than it would have seemed to need years, the grandest, staunchest, most unflinching armies that have fallen into line in this war."

The help rendered Belgium by Canada, South Africa, Australia and New Zealand is generally acknowledged in other articles, and Mme. Vandervelde, who is now well known in the United States, quotes Wordsworth's lines:

"There's not a breathing of the common wind
That will forget thee; thou hast great
Allies;
Thy friends are exultations, agonies,
And love, and man's unconquerable
mind."

And love, and man's unconquerable mind."

She then makes this comment: "Surely these splendid words of Wordsworth's seem to have been written for the Belgians, who in the midst of their distress and their misery have found 'great Allies' indeed. And how can we ever express our thanks to England—to the Mother Country, who has taken to her heart thousands of refugees, who has housed and clothed and fed them, and to her colonies, who have contributed with such unparalleled generosity towards keeping the seven million inhabitants in Belgium alive?"

Suez in Wartime

The Banks of the Canal Present a Scene of the Greatest Activity

The Suez Canal is a long way from Constantinople, says the London Times, and a still longer way from Berlin, but recent events in the Balkans have brought them closer together by opening almost through railway communication to the frontier of Egypt, south of Beersheba, the present railroad. The greater part of this line, which is known as the Bagdad Railway, would render great services to the enemy. Fortunately, it has never been completed, and various gaps and changes of gauge exist between its European terminus at Constantinople and the line head at southern Syria.

There is a spot where the banks of the canal present a scene of the greatest activity. They literally swarm with human beings, climbing and descending, passing and repassing, like black ants upon the yellow sand. A giant ferry, grimy and groaning, is laden with camels and men, for the most part friendly Bedouins, dusky in color and dress, and rendered more dusky still by the background of yellow sand and blue water. A floating bridge, the pontoons ablaze with red paint, gives passage to a motley crowd, and blocks the canal—until it will swing open again—to half a dozen picturesquely lateen-rigged sailing boats, their decks almost level with the water. Like everything else in this scene of movement, they are doing their share of the work, and are heavily laden. The west bank is pouring in one continual stream of men and laden animals over to the east, and in one continual stream they return for fresh loads.

There are bronzed Australians, seen to more advantage than in the streets of Cairo—the fittest of the fit and the bravest of the brave. There are dark Punjabis, who harmonize so well with their khaki uniforms—pictures in browns and yellows—and Bedouins, Semitic in feature and dignified in gesture; and the Londoner, with his Cockney accent and his quick wit over to the fore—a good worker, too. There are officers difficult to distinguish from their men, for the great task is every man's job; and fellahs, in long blue shirts tucked up to their hips, digging out the mud and sand that have accumulated at the ferry pier; and strange nondescripts who seem to rise out of the soil wherever war is. New Zealanders, too, bronzed by their six days' tramp from Cairo, with a sprinkling of Maoris, one and all ready to put their hands to the plow. And here are men from every part of the British Isles, whose praises need no singing. The empire has met on the banks of the canal.

Among this human ant-heap pass and repass the ungainly camels—the transport of the country—and mules laden with stores, and little Arab ponies and walters from Australia; and near by an undersized engine puffs and whistles and makes a terrible fuss. Over all is heard the beat of the hammer upon iron, and the crash of rails being piled upon the bank, and the babel of a dozen languages, and the continual purring thud of the footfalls in the soft sand.

Daring French Aviator

Captured Foe Plane With a Grappling Hook

Lieut. Le Bourhis, the first French military aviator to use a parachute, is dead of wounds received in an aerial encounter in the vicinity of Verdun. The lieutenant, who was a private at the outbreak of the war, won a commission and the Cross of the Legion of Honor.

His best known exploit was the capture of a large German aeroplane with a grappling hook in August of last year. He thus described this incident in a letter to a friend:

"I had been flying for hours dragging a grappling hook at the end of a long cable behind my machine. Suddenly a very large black aeroplane with white crosses appeared. I sent my machine whirling over him. A hook got him, and he swung at the end of my line like a toy."

"All went well for a few minutes. Then my motor began to fail. My machine rolled from one wing to the other, and then, at 14,000 feet, the engine stopped altogether."

"I caught glimpses of deep trenches and a wide river beneath me. I struggled furiously, with the German machine still balanced at the end of the rope. I began to fall more rapidly. A wing broke. Everything turned black. I was falling like a stone."

When the lieutenant regained consciousness he was safely on land, not badly injured. He was unable to explain the manner of his escape from death, although he attributed it to the probability that the cable attached to the German aeroplane tightened as he was falling and eased the force of the descent.

The Spirit of a French-Canadian

Extract From a Letter Written in the Trenches by a Soldier From Montreal

The following is an extract from a letter written in the trenches by A. Deslauriers, with the 22nd French-Canadian Battalion. Mr. Deslauriers was formerly in the employ of Green-shields, Limited, Montreal.

I thank you very much for all the news contained in your letter, and I surely am glad to hear that the boys in the warehouse are responding so nobly to the call of their country. While I am on the subject, I would like to add a few words which will serve as an answer for those who wish to know why I joined the ranks and laid the gun on my shoulder Canada for two reasons should form part of this war—first, because she is under British colors, and especially for us French-Canadians, as descendants of the brave who fought in yonder days for the flag with the three fleur-de-lis, which they so truly loved. At a time such as last year, when the whole world had to fight or die to prevent the universe from being plunged into slavery, it was quite plain to me that I should do my duty; and who in a nation should answer the call if not those, like myself, alone in the world, and can disappear without leaving a vacancy, without leaving widows and orphans, or fathers and mothers of whom they are the sole support? You see, then, that since the beginning of the war I felt my place was here, and here I am. Are you sorry for having come? In spite of the misery, the nights spent watching in the cold which freezes every member of your body, in spite of the long marches when we come back, our feet almost bleeding, in spite of the hunger and thirst (who are often our steady friends), and in spite of the vermin and the rats, in spite of the Germans with their gases, their shrapnel, in spite of all this, and, lastly, but not least, in spite of the exile, after three months of service at the front and nine months of training using up all our strength and energy, after all this, I say, I am happy to write that I am glad I answered the call to the colors, and that I find in the ample reward which compensates for all the misery, and I can raise my shoulders and hold them high.

This is what you can answer to those who enquire, and these lines you will keep for yourself. You have always understood me, Henri, and now more than ever—I know you understand, and you will see if I am right. Are not the Montreal papers proud of their 22nd Battalion? If all had remained nailed to their native soil with what would they have formed it? And it is not one, but ten regiments they should have organized—you may rest assured they are doing their duty at the front. Before long you will have an opportunity of seeing how the French-Canadians of 1915 can die rather than retreat. Our death will cover with honor our native soil, and if we have never known how to do the right thing in life, at least our death will be an action which will cover the entire race with glory and immortality. Without posing as a prophet, I may say that probably by the time this letter reaches you the 22nd will have answered the last call.

As near to the German army as I am, I could not help but learn some of the points about their famous "kultur," and allow me to say that there is nothing desirable in it for us. I believe I am just when I translate German culture to mean slavery; in fact, a similar administration, to whose law the whole universe would have to submit—if by some misfortune they should win out, would be for us all a base servitude, as well as a national degradation. For them (they have shown it) force rules right, and their strength being in the army, they have to agglomerate an immense mass of men for the formation and maintenance of same, and I can assure you that the day Canada falls under their rule you will know the joys of six years of military service. And what service to become the slave of a young degenerate of some twenty years, who has over you almost the right of life or death, since he has prefixed to his name "von," and, in addition to this, he is a lieutenant in the glorious army of the Kaiser. The civilian has to step aside for him, and woe be to him who stares him in the face. On the street the private must stand aside for him, and if this dear officer should enter a restaurant for a feed of "frankfurters" covered in "sauerkraut," no one should raise their voice in his presence, and any private who might chance to be there must stand at attention.

If you think that under such a rule life is worth living, well then you are not disgusted.

Now that the French army has adopted khaki colored clothing, those who regret their disappearance are reminded that red trousers were in no way traditional, except in so far as they were connected with the military history of the Second Empire. They came into existence in the reign of Charles X. (1830), and their appearance was due to a desire to encourage the madder industry. Napoleon's uniforms were blue, and from the days of Louvois, in the seventeenth century—who introduced uniform into the French army—the traditional color of the French soldier has been blue.

Mutt—Ain't Nature wonderful?
Jek—Why?
Mutt—She gives us all faces, but we can pick our own teeth.—Harvard Lampoon.

Westcott Notes

The farmers of this vicinity are almost through seeding while the women folks are busy with chickens and garden.

Miss Varetta Braun of Calgary, was visiting the home folks on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Russell and children were visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Murphy on Sunday.

Miss Spicer spent the week end at the Hunsperger home.

Mr. Dave Rinehart and wife, who have been here for the past month or two visiting relatives, are leaving for Seattle on the 3rd.

Last Sunday being mothers day quite a crowd was out. Everybody enjoyed the address given by Bro. Willie Miller also the special songs.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Levagood and daughter, Mildred, spent Sunday at Harry Brown's

There was a very pleasant birthday surprise held at the home of Mrs. Amos Wilson, in honor of her daughter Mary, being her eighth birthday. Quite a number of little folks were present and they sure enjoyed the evening which was spent in playing games, after which Mrs. Wilson served ice cream and cake.

The Ladies' Aid held their regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Tom Murphy on Wednesday, May 10th. Six members came through the snow and sleet to attend the meeting. We spent a very pleasant afternoon together, always enjoying christian fellowship as well as working with our hands. After we had finished our work Mrs. Murphy gave a generous treat of oranges and bananas which was sure enjoyed by all present. The ladies have decided to make gentlemen's work shirts for sale. All men wishing a good strong work shirt, apply to the Ladies Aid of Westcott. All departed counting Mrs. Murphy a cheerful and willing member of the aid. Our next meeting will be at

Mrs. John Tittsworth's. We would be pleased to have all members present.

The War Book of 1916

It would perhaps be too much to say that the Agricultural War Book, issued for free distribution by the Federal Department of Agriculture, is the most complete book ever published in Canada entirely devoted to the subject of which it mainly treats. Yet in variety it certainly is. Besides the general matter brought together by the editor, the Commissioner of Agriculture, some seventy agricultural and education experts have contributed to its 250 pages, including the Federal Ministers of Agriculture and Finance, the Live Stock Commissioner, and Dairy Commissioner for the Dominion, chiefs and subchiefs of various departments and divisions, federal and provincial, and professors at the Ontario and other agricultural colleges.

While there are statistics of the world's as well as of Canada's produce last year, for purposes of comparison, and two or three years preceding, the book is a long way from being confined to figures. On the contrary it contains pages upon pages of textual information, instruction and sound advice appertaining to its title—"Production and Thrift." Not alone would the farmer and breeder be the better for its study but every householder, every citizen would profit by following its counsel, which in a gen-

eral sense, is embodied in the motto that appears on the front cover, namely:

IN WAR TIME
Produce more and save more,
Make your labour efficient,
Save material from waste,
Spend your money wisely.

War and Forest Fires

Canada is at war and the enemy has to be fought on land and on sea in Europe, Asia, Africa, and Canada. In Canada we must fight, among other ways, by keeping our production of necessities up to the highest point and by conserving our resources. One of our most valuable resources is our forest wealth. Timber will be in demand to rebuild ruined Europe and to carry on our own development, made more strenuous by the war. If all our forests were to burn down our enemies would be delighted. It would mean the crippling of Canada. Are Canadians going to do anything to delight their enemies? If you who go into the forest do not desire this then do your part in keeping down forest fires this spring and summer by seeing that your camp fire is drenched with water, and that you do not carelessly toss away burning matches or cigar or cigarette stubs before they are fully extinguished. Every acre of forest burned makes it that much harder for the Empire to win the war and delays to that extent our development after the war.

Lost, Strayed or Estray ads. \$1 for four insertions in the Pioneer--they bring results.

Bake Good Bread

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Royal Household Flour

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NEWCASTLE COAL

Delivered to your door by

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Carstairs, on Saturday, June 3rd

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How Much Did You Save Last Week?

Watch your Savings Account grow when you take advantage of our week end sales

BIG BARGAINS FOR THE LAST THREE DAYS OF THIS WEEK

5 "only" 50 lb. tins Lard at	- - -	\$7.00 each
15 "only" 100 lb. bags flour at	- - -	\$2.40 each
Rolled Oats, 40 lb. bags at	- - -	\$1.15 each
Rolled Oats, 20 lb. bags at	- - -	60c each
Rolled Oats, 8 lb. bags at	- - -	25c each
Choice Prunes, large size, 10 lb. box	- - -	\$1.20
Choice Peaches, 10 lb. box	- - -	90c
Bananas, per doz.	- - -	25c
Rhubarb, 6 lbs. for	- - -	25c

Our Stock of Fresh Fruit and Vegetables is complete

EXTRA SPECIAL---Beatsal Cleanser, per tin, 5c; Gold Soap, 6 bars for 25c

Highest Prices Paid for Butter and Eggs.

Give us a Call with your Week End Orders.

WILLIAMS & LITTLE, - Didsbury

The men who save you money

[illegible]

Self-Education In Scouting

Concentration in Education Can Only be Obtained When Work to be Done is Suited to Tastes and Ability of the Learner

The natural instinct of the infant is to develop itself by exercise which we call "Play." It has an inherent desire to accomplish; the young child wants to do things and to overcome difficulties to its own satisfaction.

Dr. Montessori has proved that by encouraging a child in its natural desires, instead of instructing it in what you think it ought to do, you can educate it on a much more solid and far-reaching basis. It is only tradition and custom that ordains that education should be labor, and that as such it is good training for the child in discipline and application.

One of the original objects in Scouting for boys was to break through this tradition and to show that by giving attractive pursuits to the young, one could lead them to develop for themselves the essentials of character, health and handiness.

Mr. McMunn, in his recent work, "A Path to Freedom in the School," has stated the traditional method thus:

"Some lunatic having evolved the idea 600 years ago that boys must do their work precisely in the same way as adults, we have made that our ideal of education ever since, with a so-called discipline which is that of handcuffs and fetters, not of will."

It is maintained by many interested in education that concentration on the part of the child is most essential to its successful education, but is most difficult to obtain in school.

I don't know what happens in school but I know that it is most easy to get concentration outside the school if you only give a child its own task to do in its own way.

The thing is to study the child and see what interests it. Look at a youngster making sand castles on the beach, how he will go at it hour after hour until he overcomes his difficulties, and builds up his castle to his satisfaction. He concentrates the whole of his thought and the whole of his physical energy upon it. If you adapt such whole-hearted keenness to educational ends, there is no difficulty in obtaining the concentration desired.

This is exactly what happens in the Scout movement—on a step higher than the castles in the sand—but the success in results is the outcome of the child, and of utilizing his best—whatever it may be—for his own development.

Does the school teacher get his certificate for knowledge of the child or for knowledge of the three "R's"?

The main step to success is to develop, not to repress, the child's character, and at the same time, above all, not to nurse him. He wants to be doing things, therefore encourage him to do them in the right direction, and let him do them in his own way. Let him make his mistakes; it is by these that he gets experience.

Education must be positive, not negative—active, not passive. For example, the Scout law in each of its details says, "A Scout does—" this, that or the other.

Authorities have come along to improve the Scout law, and not recognizing the active side of it, have changed it to the reverse—a series of "Don'ts." "Don't," of course, is the distinguishing feature and motto of the old fashioned system of repression, and it is a red rag to a boy. It is a challenge to him to do wrong.

Sought knowledge lasts; unsought does not. McMunn shows that children will seek knowledge all day and every day, will seek any knowledge you ask them to, if you will let them seek it actively and in their own way.

Every boy is different in ability, temperament and mind, and yet we try to teach him all in a heap the same things. One will come out on top of his class because a subject happens to suit him, but he does not necessarily afterwards come out at the top of life.

We have been criticized in the Scout movement for offering such a large number of badges for proficiency in so many different lines. The object of this was, not that each boy should try to win all the badges, but to try and meet the enormous variety of characters among boys, and to give each one his chance by selecting his subject. We do not perpetuate the school custom, whereby the lucky boy who happens to be brilliant in one of the "R's" comes on top, and his heartens other boys whose abilities may be equally good, but unfortunately not in one of the subjects which come into the school curriculum.

"It is difficult to comprehend that the American automobile is not yet of legal age," says Frederick Upham Adams in the American Magazine. "It was not until Thanksgiving Day, 1895, that the first proof was given to the public that the automobile was a practical possibility. It was my privilege to suggest and later to conduct the first automobile race ever held in the United States. It was in Chicago and the winning car made the route of 57 miles at the then record rate of a little more than eight miles an hour. On October 9th, 1915, not quite twenty years after, the winning car in the Astor Cup race ran 350 miles at an average rate of more than 102 miles an hour."

Farmer's Wife—What do you think of our eggs?

Paying Guest—Too small for their

Censoring Letters

Interesting Work of the Parson Censors at the Front

A British regimental chaplain in the field writes the following description of the censoring of the soldiers' letters. Pity the padre in the leaky postal wagon, knee-deep in picture postcards, love letters, brief acknowledgements of parcels, and stolid accounts of doings too epic for the written word. As postal censor we parsons often relieve keen, combatant subalterns who would otherwise be fretting and pouring over the pencil scrawls which Tommy produces by the hundred thousand. Each letter is carefully read for incautious revelations, unreasonable grouching, and matter "cauculated to alarm or depress" folks at home if published. Our soldiers know what not to say. What is more they know they are better looked after than soldiers ever were before.

The man to be checked is the "lonely soldier" who is after creature comforts and—such is public kindness—succeeds in coaxing a perfectly monstrous mail from home—to the fury and disgust of the postal section of our Royal Engineers. So we clip the lonely soldier. He may be a good sort, and share the booty, but any extra stress thrown on our Field Post Office is very properly resented at headquarters. Then there is the too fluent amorist—a real nuisance to the censor, loaded (and bewildered) with five "darlings" and "ducks" to get safely back into the right envelopes; together with acres of heroics, screaming shells and V.C. deeds (entirely unrewarded), which I know took place miles from the firing line!

Very sad are unfinished letters of the dead. "Well, Sir, we are parading in a minute. Good-bye, and the dearest kiss. To be continued tomorrow." Alas, there was no tomorrow! "The padre will censor this!" I read again. "Look up to Heaven," says he last Sunday—I said no such thing. "We did—and bang! came bombs from an aviator. 'Consider the fields,' says he—and up went a mine under our feet! 'There is victory in the air,' says he—but all we could see of it was poison gas from a new shell!" In the main, Tommy's letter is stolid enough or gay. Hal and Jim have little gift for self-expression, whereas French soldiers translate their deep emotions into real prose. I've read their letters, so I know. Yet our men's poverty in this way reveals their real strength. You can't impress or depress a lad who tells his mother: "We need more ground to bury these tin-hats!"

In the winter to leave a trench was called "going ashore," and the waddle of frostbite drew "Quack, quack" from the victim himself. "Dear Mother," wrote the rustic private, "Yesterday a shell burst and tore my trousers. I shall drop compassashun." I knew that "shell." You could hide a bus in the crater of it! One man was never seen again, even in bits. He whose breeches were tore was blown up a tree where he hung dazed and mute, with his rifle away on a still higher branch. For two days the lad could neither hear nor speak.

One Little Drink

Slows up Vitality and Leaves its Effects for Days Afterwards

An unusually optimistic tone is generally found in the department which Dr. Edwin F. Bowers conducts for the American Magazine. But in his article "When is a Man Drunk?" which appears in the April American, the physician finds nothing good to say of the man who drinks. Even the occasional drinker is condemned by the exact science of the laboratory.

Dr. Bowers cites the results of experiments which prove that "one little drink," a cocktail for instance, sets back a man's muscular endurance about seven per cent. His ability to remember things is reduced by about fifteen per cent. More astonishing is the statement that from the single drink a man is intoxicated—in a degree—for two or three days afterwards.

"Now it is altogether too much to expect a man who has taken only one or two familiar drinks to realize that he is drunk to a definite, measurable and analyzable extent," says Dr. Bowers. "But those little clocks, intricate wheels, and serene mechanical devices of the laboratory will know it. There is no guesswork; you can't hypnotize a writing balance, psychologize an ergograph or bamboozle a memory test. The uniformity in their results is ruthless and final."

Now that the French army has adopted khaki colored clothing, those who regret their disappearance are reminded that red trousers were in no way traditional, except in so far as they were connected with the military history of the Second Empire. They came into existence in the reign of Charles X. (1830), and their appearance was due to a desire to encourage the madder industry. Napoleon's uniforms were blue, and from the days of Louvois, in the seventeenth century—who introduced uniform into the French army—the traditional color of the French soldier has been blue.

A Mounted Police expedition has travelled from Regina to beyond the Arctic Circle to investigate a story of double murder. Its first report had to be sent five hundred miles by dog sled to the nearest post office. With a system like that in existence, and such a body of men to enforce it, it is no wonder that the admiration of Canadian justice in the great Northwest is the admiration of the world.—Montreal Star.

THE BEST GAME

There's a joy in playing cricket on a sunny summer's day; But you must desert the wicket and put bats and pads away, When the stormy autumn weather of the leaves has taken toll, And you punt the bounding leather round the grimly guarded goal. But there's just one game that gives points to all the rest. Other games go out of season, Scouting never, that's one reason Why we love our Scouting better and it's easily the best.

Other games may make you clever in some special sort of way, But no other game can teach a boy Life's game to ever play. Every game how'er alluring, played too oft is sure to pall—Only one holds joys enduring; that's why Scouting's the king of all. For it never lacks its interest and zest.

And there's always something new, something fine to learn and do. Something done to do still better. That's why Scouting is the best.

So we'll give three cheers for Scouting, for we've tested well its worth.

We have proved beyond all doubting, it's the finest game of earth. All who wear our badge are brothers, serving in a knightly band, Playing straight and helping others, true to Flag and Motherland. So we'll spread it o'er the Empire, East and West.

And while we're schoolboys still, and when all we boys have grown to men, We'll still play, and play still better, our own game that's still the best.

—By Captain F. Livingston-James, East Lancashire Regiment, Scoutmaster 2nd Fulwood and 6th Blackburn Troops.

Victims of a Submarine

The Thrilling Experiences of a British Crew in Eastern Seas

A stirring story of the experience of the crew of a British steamer which was sunk by a submarine in Eastern seas on January 4 is told by Captain Arnold C. B. Groom, late of the steamer Coquet.

Captain Groom described the attempt of the two boats in which the crew left the ship to get into the track of steamers between Port Said, Alexandria and Malta.

The next day, Capt. Groom lost sight of the second boat, which was not seen again. On the 10th Captain Groom landed at a small bay with houses in the background. These afterward were found to be uninhabited cove dwellings. The boat's crew slept that night on the sands, and on the morning of the 11th the captain and three men set out to try to find some human being who could tell them which way to head for the nearest civilized place. They met an Arab, who returned with them to the camp, where there was a Greek fireman who spoke Arabic.

After a night in the cave dwellings the rest of the party, fifteen in number, next morning were attacked by Arabs with rifles. Capt. Groom himself was wounded, and lost consciousness.

Soon afterward a small Italian steamer with the commander of Fort Marsa Suda aboard entered the bay. A sailor named Lord was found lying on the sand wounded. He said the other members of the crew had been carried off by Bedouins. The commander of Fort Marsa Suda then took Capt. Groom and the sailor aboard the little steamer, and they eventually reached England.

It is presumed that some of the British sailors rescued from tribesmen on the Egyptian border included members of the Coquet's crew.

Capt. Groom, speaking of the sinking of his steamer, said: "While all this was happening the commander of the submarine asked me many questions. The two lifeboats were near the submarine again now, and bailing was in full progress in each boat with two or three buckets. I pointed this out to the commander of the submarine and the fact that both of the bilge planks of the boats had most likely been sprung alongside his awash deck. I told him it was nothing short of murder to send thirty men away like that in the middle of winter, too, so far from land. He laughed and said he would save the next ship and send her to look for us."

After relating the kind treatment extended to him by the Italians, Captain Groom said: "The submarine had no mark or number on her, but I concluded she was Austrian, as the officers on her had the Austrian crown on the badges of their caps."

Two bitter rivals were playing in the final round of a golf tournament and were even on the eighteenth hole. One of them, a garrulous old gentleman, had talked incessantly during the match, to the great annoyance of his opponent.

"Look here, Logan," burst out the latter, "if you don't stop your infernal chatter I'll crack you over the head with this brassie!"

"All right, Jones, swing away," was the calm response, "but remember this—it's going to cost you a stroke."

"How is your boy Josh getting along with his employer?" "Well," replied Farmer Cornstossel, "they have come to an agreement at last. Josh said he was going to quit, and the boss, he said so, too."

Useful Hints

Wheat Wizard of the West Speaks of Things Which Make for Big Crops

Seager Wheeler, the wheat wizard of Saskatchewan, was interviewed by the Manitoba Free Press recently, and in the course of an interesting chat, he laid great emphasis on the need of summerfallow and the care that should be exercised this season in planting wheat on stubble land in view of the terrible dose of wild oats which the west suffered from last year. Mr. Wheeler is himself increasing rather than diminishing his amount of summerfallow for the present season.

Among the many experiments which he is carrying on is that of the testing of Sudan grass, which bids fair to be an excellent substitute for fodder corn, and more easily and cheaply grown. While not considering that his experiment so far warranted definitely recommending it as a crop, Mr. Wheeler is well satisfied that his experiments in this line will lead to results.

He is also experimenting extensively with Siberian alfalfas and is getting very good results, particularly from the variety known as Cosack. He finds these alfalfas both drought resisting and frost resisting, two very strong recommendations for growing in the Canadian west.

He has had particularly good luck with his clovers and already has quite a supply of seed. Mr. Wheeler is firmly of the opinion that the west must produce its own seed for many of these plants if permanent success is to be achieved in their growing. Mr. Wheeler is a very strong advocate of deeper plowing and is getting good results along this line with a small tractor. He believes that the small tractor, one or at most two men machines, have a very definite place in the farming economy of the west, and that, too, without any detriment to horse breeding, but rather the contrary. In plowing with these tractors he very strongly recommends a small light packer behind the tractor to immediately press down the furrow and retain the moisture, the heavier packer to come later.

A Long War

Mr. Asquith declares the purpose of the allies to be not only the restoration of Belgium, but (obviously) compensation for her sufferings; the reconstruction of Serbia, and, as one reads between the lines, and addition to her territory; for France, security against aggression, which can only mean a new eastern frontier; for the small nations conservation of their rights, that is to say, complete and final settlement of the question of nationality in the Balkans, and finally the extinction of Prussian militarism, that is to say, disarmament by Germany, or well defined limitation of armament that will insure peace.

This is a plan of high resolve, of unflinching courage, of adamant resolution, but as the success of it would mean for Germany the abandonment of all her hopes of empire, economic disaster for her people, and her reduction to a second class power, the war will go on until the sword is broken in her hand and she falls exhausted.

Germany, however, does not accept the view proclaimed with stout heart by the allies that the war can end only in their favor. Then there is but one conclusion that the duration of the war cannot be measured by months, that it may go on for years. —New York Sun.

Can It Be Done?

A very earnest and good and generally optimistic man expressed his opinion the other day that it could not. He said that the instinct to fight was in the blood of the race, and that he never hoped to see the time when any restraint of a social, economic or international kind would be able to secure anything like assured and permanent world peace. Well, if we are to think merely of restraint as applied from the outside, perhaps he is right. But what reader of the history of humanity has not seen many illustrations of the power of ideas to modify and radically change even such a seemingly enduring thing as human instinct? The idea has somehow got itself fixed in the minds of many that men ought to be able to live together in peace and harmony in this world, each man a brother of every other, and all the sons of one great Father. And we believe there is strength enough and divinity enough in that idea to absolutely assure us that it is going to win out in human history yet. It can be and will be done.—The Christian Guardian.

War Stopped Sex Antagonism

One of the most subtle results of the war is the far-reaching change in the relations of the sexes to each other. Before that scrap of paper came to be torn up there was a great deal of sex-antagonism about, but the declaration of war seemed to blow it away as if by magic. Instantly, the sexes fell into their proper places, the men to fight for their homes, the women to stop there and "carry on." Like all great things, it was wonderfully simple, and we never noticed it till months afterwards.

"But I doubt whether this happy state of affairs will last," says Mrs. Chilton Braby in a London, Eng., newspaper. "With all my heart I would it might so prove. But to me it seems that the most bitter war of all will be the sex war to come. Not perhaps, quite in the near hereafter, but, roughly speaking, within a few years of peace."

England's Rural Problem

Settle Soldiers on the Land After the War

That indefatigable friend of British farmers, Mr. Jesse Collings, in a letter to the London Times regarding the meeting at the Colonial Institute to consider the future of soldiers after the war, says:

"Sir Rider Haggard as the representative of the Institute is about to investigate the means by which our soldiers who return after the war can be settled in the Dominions overseas. Lord Curzon rightly stated that at the end of the war the men, after their military experience and life in the open air, will not be inclined to return to the factory, workshop, or the office stool, and that it was the duty of the government to provide an outlet for the employment of such men."

"These sentiments are excellent and true, but the conclusion which Lord Curzon arrives at is very disappointing. It contains a suggestion that the returned soldiers should be sent overseas and settled on Colonial lands. It is certain that there will be not sufficient employment for them in the industrial world in England. The only outlet for them is on the land."

"If an investigation similar to that about to be made by Sir Rider Haggard were made with regard to the situation at home, it would be found that there is profitable employment for all the returned soldiers in cultivating the uncultivated and waste lands in our own country. There is something repulsive in the idea that after these men have fought so bravely in defence of the nation they are to be deported overseas, while the land of their own country is crying aloud for their service."

"The immense outlay required for sending these men away would be largely, if not quite, sufficient to pay the expenses of settling them at home."

"On these land settlements returned soldiers and their womenkind would be engaged in rearing strong and healthy families, and, what is most important, would be solving the question of our food supplies and adding to the economic and industrial strength of the country."

"Lord Curzon rightly states that after the war there will have to be a readjustment of the basic principles on which our public life now rests. That readjustment will, no doubt, involve an industrial and a social revolution, of which no one can foresee the nature and extent."

"It is certain, however, that our effete land system will be overhauled. That system, which exists in no other country in Europe, gives the control of nearly all the land—a prime necessary of life—into the hands of a comparatively small number of persons. It permits the land to be held up and put to inferior uses or to no use at all. No thinking man, with any foresight, can conclude that such a system, in view of the needs of the nation can continue for long."

"In view of the action, which is certain to take place, by bodies of men who hold extreme views with regard to the land—nationalists, Socialists, and others—it becomes more than ever wise and necessary to create a numerous rural population, which at all times and in all countries has proved itself to be an element for safety and restraint in the economy of a nation. Our rural districts are already enough depleted without taking steps to turn them into a desert."

"I am as anxious as anyone to strengthen our empire; but surely it is a poor way of doing it by weakening its heart and centre."

Russian Proverbs

The cynical humor of the Russians is admirably illustrated by their proverbs, a selection of which we give from the "National Proverbs of Russia," published by Frank Palmer:

When money speaks, truth keeps silence.

The German may be a good fellow, but it is better to hang him.

Even in hell the peasant will have to serve the landlord, for, while the latter is boiling in a cauldron, the former will have to put the wood under it.

A woman's hair is long, but her sense is short.

A fool shoots; God guides the bullet.

The spoken word cannot be swallowed.

The greatest king must at last be put to bed with a shovel.

Dogs bark and the wind carries it away.

Where God builds a church there the devil has his chapel.

A dog is wiser than a woman; he does not bark at his master.

A woman laughs when she can and cries when she wishes.

If you go to war, pray; if you go on a sea journey, pray twice; but pray three times when you are going to be married.

If you are not caught, you are no thief.

It is a stupid mouse that knows only one hole.

It's a bad soldier who does not aspire to be a general.

What is good for the Russian is death for the German.

Beware of a bull when you are in front of him, of a donkey when you are behind, and of a monk wherever you are.

You cannot sew buttons on your neighbor's mouth.

The czar is generous, but his generosity passes through the ministerial sieve.

CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY

10 CENTS PER PLUG

LADY URSULA'S HUSBAND

FLORENCE WARDEN

Word, Lock & Co., Limited
TORONTO

(Continued)

The simple gravity with which she whispered the well-known words struck her brother into momentary silence.

And before he could recover himself the door opened and Paul came in.

It was amazing to the younger man to see how confidently the bridegroom bore himself. He came in with the air of a man who has been bored by being kept away from his bride by an impertinent trifle.

"Well, am I too soon? Have you had your talk out?" he inquired in the most matter-of-fact manner in the world.

"No," said Lady Ursula, rising from the sofa with a smile, as if nothing untoward had happened. "There's no more to say—by either of us."

And Paul saw, as he looked into her beautiful, clear eyes, how things had gone. He laid his hand tenderly upon her arm.

"You are not going back with your brother?" he said, confidently.

"No, Paul."

The bridegroom turned civilly, but with an air of authority, to his brother-in-law.

"I think that settles the matter," said he.

The young man shrugged his shoulders.

"Yes, I suppose so," he said. Then he added bitterly: "I suppose there's nothing for me to do but to let her walk into misery with her eyes open."

In a moment Lady Ursula was beside him, expostulating gently.

"Don't say that, Tom. Don't say anything to hurt anything that you might be sorry for afterwards."

"There's no fear of that," said the young man abruptly. "All I'm sorry for is that I didn't know before what I know now. I would have locked you up in your own room till I'd seen this fellow safely out of the country."

"Oh, hush, hush!"

Paul, smiling and cool, said gently: "Let him talk. It will do him good to let off the steam a little. He knows that I can't have him up for slander, now that I'm one of the family."

The last words stung Lord Eastling to the quick. Yes, that was the truth. This rascal, who was braving him, who was carrying off his own sister to certain unhappiness, was actually a member of his family by this unfortunate marriage. The young man walked, with an exclamation of rage and impatience, to the door. With his fingers on the handle he turned.

"I can't say anything more than I have said," he stammered out, addressing his sister. "It was my fault that you ever met this man, my fault for taking you to a house where the guests were not properly chosen. I feel that I have brought this upon you. If you won't go home with me now, I can't help it. But I shall never forgive myself."

He swung out of the room hastily, shutting the door. Lady Ursula flew to call him back, but Paul intercepted her, standing between her and the door.

He was looking grave and determined.

"You must choose," said he. "If you go out after him, you must go back with him. I've been insulted, grossly insulted, by this boy, and though he's your brother, I can't forgive him—yet."

There was a struggle going on within poor Lady Ursula's breast, between the old feelings of love and sympathy for the brother whom she had always loved, the brother who now represented to her all the old family feelings and interests against a new and untried world, on the one hand, and the new passion to which she had of late so innocently given herself up.

For a moment she hesitated, then bursting into tears and covering her face, she whispered:

"If I must choose, Paul, you know

I can only choose one way, the way I've chosen."

He was quick to take advantage of her yielding mood.

"Listen, Ursula," said he gently. "I want you to listen. Supposing I were really the rascal your brother pretends that I am, what would you do then? For I should be your husband, you know, just the same?"

She looked up in a sort of terror.

"Oh, Paul, don't say such things. They are terrible!" whispered she.

"Well, I should like to have an answer. I want to understand your point of view."

She dashed her tears obediently away, and tried to answer quietly, as she wished.

"I suppose," she said at last, timidly, "my point of view is that, when you have deliberately and of your own original impulse chosen one man out of all the world to be your guide and protector for life, and when you have sworn before God to honor and obey him, you can't go back."

"And if, after all, he proves to be a wrong 'un'?" demanded Paul. "What would you do then?"

Lady Ursula paused, looked down, while a slight tinge of pink color spread gradually over her face and throat.

"I should pray for him," she whispered softly.

She had felt instinctively from the beginning of her acquaintance with Paul Payne that his religious feelings were not so keen as her own, although she had no idea what a gulf there lay between the mind of the man she loved and her own. But she had carefully avoided any talk that could offend or bore him by insistence on a topic which he did not care for, and so it happened that this modest whisper came upon him with the force of a revelation.

For a moment he said nothing; then he bent down and kissed her hair.

It seemed to the innocent woman that this was an act of homage to her beliefs. It was not exactly that, but it was the nearest approach to it that the rascal Paul Payne, alias Syd Tomkinson, had ever performed.

CHAPTER IV.

On the following morning, when Paul and Lady Ursula were at breakfast in their sitting room, Paul who spoke excellent French, asked the waiter whether the gentleman who had followed them into the room on the previous night was staying at the hotel.

A flush of interest and surprise came into the eyes of the bride as she heard this question, and the answer, which was in the negative. As soon as they were alone, she looked up at her husband and said:

"Tom's gone back to England, of course. What else could he do, poor boy?"

Paul, good humored as he generally was, could not yet speak of his brother-in-law and his outrageous conduct with absolute equanimity.

"I hope he's satisfied with the amount of discomfort he's caused us both," he commented rather drily.

Lady Ursula looked across the table at her husband with timid but adoring eyes. Strong as her new love was, the ties of the old affections were as powerful as ever within her, and she was perfectly certain that her brother's action in pursuing them and in accusing Paul was only undertaken because of his profound conviction that his sister was in danger. But it was necessary to be careful. She was used to dealing gently with Paul's susceptibilities, for she knew that her own strong religious convictions were not shared by him, and that she would run grave risks of losing her influence over him if she were to insist on expounding her own views. Tact had been supremely needful in the old home life at Wintersand, and it stood her in good stead now.

"He has been misled. He would never be intentionally disagreeable to anyone," she said softly.

"He's old enough," said Paul, "to use more judgment."

She made no comment. Indeed she felt convinced that there was much more to be said for her brother and his point of view than her husband was ready to admit. Paul saw this, and was displeased. He did not show his displeasure by harshness, or even sullenness, but instead of taking his bride for a walk along the boulevards, as he had proposed to do, he said that he must send off some telegrams to England, and suggested that she meanwhile should write to her people and complain of her brother's high-handed conduct.

Lady Ursula was submissive and gentle, although she looked, as she felt, bitterly disappointed. There was no doubt that the married life which was to be the crown of her love had begun most inauspiciously, and it seemed to her that already she was discovering in Paul a certain coolness which his amiable manners and good temper had previously made it impossible for her to suspect in him.

But she was far from suspecting that Paul had intended from the outset to go out by himself that morning, and that he had an appointment of the most pressing nature to keep.

He took care, therefore, not to let her go with him, but slipped quickly out of the room, with an air of great haste, after a kiss which she felt to be perfunctory.

A chill went to her heart as she, sensitive to the slightest change in him, realized that he was anxious to get away, and that her wish would not avail to keep him at her side.

She went to the window, and saw him go down the street at a brisk pace, without a look behind.

Within a few minutes of his being out of sight of his wife, Paul got into a hack, and giving the driver an address on the boulevards, was taken quickly to a well-known cafe, at the door of which he was saluted with a familiar nod and a few words of curt welcome by a couple of men, in good clothes of somewhat sporting cut, who were easily recognizable as Englishmen of a type far removed from the best.

(To be Continued)

Irregular Attendance

At Saskatchewan Schools

Proportion of High School Pupils to Public School Pupils in Saskatchewan

(Contributed by Norman F. Black, M.A., D.Paed., Regina)

In his report for 1914 the minister of education states that 2,843 pupils doing high school work were enrolled in the public schools of the province and 2,926 in the high schools and collegiate institutes. The total number of students above Grade 8 was therefore 5,769—the number enrolled in Grades 1 to 8 was 108,216. That is to say, for every 1,000 pupils in these grades there were in Saskatchewan 53 pupils doing more advanced work. This proportion is below that of 27 States in the American Union, according to the statistics of 1910. In these 27 States there were from 55 to 118 high school pupils for every 1,000 pupils enrolled in the elementary schools.

A chief cause for the relatively small proportion of Saskatchewan school children that are receiving a secondary education is irregular attendance in the elementary grades. This results in such slow progress that the children reach the age limit for compulsory education whilst still in junior classes and drop out of school.

Our Losses

Many Former Boy Scouts and Scoutmasters Who Have Fallen at the Front

Our brotherhood has sustained very heavy losses during the year. Of our commissioners, not less than 338 are on service, and of these, seven have fallen in action.

We have between 25,000 and 30,000 of our members serving with the colors. These generally have won a most gratifying name for the military value of the Scouts' training, as well as individual honor for themselves (including one V.C.); but it is only natural that out of such a force we should have to deplore the loss of a very large number of promising young comrades. They have, however, done well. Their sacrifice is not thrown away. Their splendid example has set a standard for others to follow, and is vitalizing a living memorial to themselves in the form of an efficient, duty-bound, young citizenhood.

The actual losses among our Scoutmasters have been exceedingly heavy, and it is this that threatens the movement with a serious set-back after the war, unless we take adequate steps to discount it.

On the other hand, I feel that wonderful possibilities lie before us if we only put ourselves in position to deal with them.

But what we shall need most will be a supply of good officers directly peace is proclaimed.

To this end we are already enlisting the interests of a number of sympathizers by making them honorary associates of the movement, under the title of "Old Scouts." In the hope that they may help us to fill our gaps. We have been fortunate enough to secure the services of 181 gentlemen to act in the place of commissioners absent on service, and a goodly number of Scoutmasters have joined us.

But the full supply of officers is a matter of vital importance to our ultimate expansion of success.

A writer in a London, Eng., newspaper writes: "Do you see that row of boots and shoes?" said a shoemaker to me the other day. "You would not think the Princes would have theirs soled and heeled, would you? But the Queen has her children's boots sent to be mended, the same as you would yours, ma'am."

War News

STOP

and consider the duty you owe your country, your friends and yourself in this great war of right against might. Are you doing your part?

LOOK

around you and see how many of the men you know so well who are "doing their bit." Would you not be happier with them? When the boys return which would give you the greatest pleasure—to cheer or be cheered?

LISTEN

to the pleadings of humanity and of your own conscience. You may never again have such an opportunity to assert your manhood. Why not grasp it now?

300 MEN required to complete the 179th OVERSEAS BATTALION of the CAMERON HIGHLANDERS, a distinctive regiment with a distinctive uniform. —Lieut. Col. J. A. Cantlie, O.C. Any physically fit Britisher is invited to join.

Enlisted men are granted 30 days' leave with pay where they can show they are going to work on farms for seedling.

Transportation will be forwarded to recruits from outside points immediately on receipt of medical certificate from your local doctor. All communications to be addressed to the Adjutant, 179th Cameron Highlanders, Minto street, Winnipeg.

Homesteads and Loans for Soldiers
In British Columbia a government bill has been introduced to provide homesteads and loans for returned soldiers, with provisions to prevent the lands getting into the hands of speculators.

A curious publicist has collected eight hundred sermons preached in German Protestant churches, each hailing the Kaiser as Saviour of the World. How much a hundred do such discourses cost the Prussian Exchequer? All the preachers have fixed upon England as Anti-Christ, and Faith, Hope and Charity as the cardinal sins.

LITTLE

THINGS COUNT

Even in a match you should consider the "Little Things," the wood—the composition—the strikeability—the flame.

EDDY'S MATCHES

are made of strong dry pine stems, with a secret perfected composition that guarantees "Every Match A Light." 65 years of knowing how—that's the reason!

All Eddy products are dependable products—Always.

Let Him Help Himself To CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

It will do more than satisfy his craving for "something sweet"—it will supply the food elements needed to build up his little body and help him to gain in health and strength.

"Crown Brand" is a wholesome, nourishing food—as well as the most delicious of table syrups.

The recipes in our new book, "Desserts and Candies," will tell you just how to use it. In many novel ways. Write for a copy to our Montreal Office.

Dealers everywhere have "Crown Brand" in 2, 5, 10 and 20 pound tins.

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED

MONTREAL, CARDINAL, BRANTFORD, PORT WILIAM.

Makers of "Lily White" Corn Syrup, Benson's Corn Starch and "Silver Gloss" Laundry Starch.



Perfection!

In fact we should say the Essence of Perfection, for Cowan's Perfection Cocoa is manufactured from the finest cocoa beans obtainable — skillfully blended.

A-3

Shorter Tonnage is the Prediction

When the estimates of the department of trade and commerce were taken up in the house, Sir George Foster frankly stated that during the coming season there was likely to be a considerably greater shortage of ocean tonnage than last year. It probably will be necessary, he said, to do many things we do not want to do and present avenues of trade may be interrupted.

Madge—I wonder why Lucille keeps her lips pursed up that way.
Margaret—Oh, she believes in preparedness.

A new order in France grants a soldier stripes according to the number of times he has been wounded.

Statistics of Fire Losses

At the recent annual meeting of the commission of conservation a resolution was passed requesting the various provincial governments to take steps to secure complete reports of all losses from fires occurring within their boundaries, and the extent, if any, to which the property was insured.

Farm Land Values Increasing in U.S.

Farm land values are increasing almost by leaps and bounds. Figures made public by the U.S. department of agriculture show that values for the United States, taken as a whole, increased 25.7 per cent. in the past four years and 11.5 per cent. last year. The figures are based upon reports from the department's field agents.

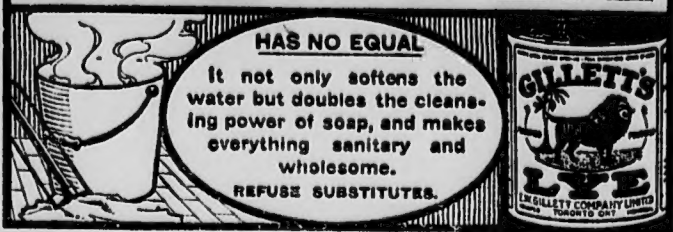
MURINE Granulated Eyelids,
Lies inflamed by exposure
to Cold Winds and Dust
is quickly relieved by Murine
Your Eyes Eye Remedy. No Smarting,
just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists
10c per Bottle. Murine Eye Remedy in Tubes 25c.
For Book of the Eye Free write
Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago

George—Dad, what's the difference between cannibals and other folk?
Father—Cannibals, my son, eat their enemies; other people generally go no farther than to live on their friends and relatives.

W. N. U. 1103

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

GILLETT'S LYE



There are 550 men in residence at the University of Oxford this year. In the year before the war the number was 3,100!

Advice to Dyspeptics
Well Worth Following

In the case of dyspepsia, the appetite is variable. Sometimes it is ravenous, again it is often very poor. For this condition there is but one sure remedy—Dr. Hamilton's Pills—which cure quickly and thoroughly.

Sufferers find marked benefit in a day, and as time goes on improvement continues. No other medicine will strengthen the stomach and digestive organs like Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They supply the materials and assistance necessary to convert everything eaten into nourishment, into muscle, fibre and energy with which to build up the run-down system.

Why not cure your dyspepsia now? Get Dr. Hamilton's Pills today, 25c per box at all dealers.

Tourist—Why are you sailors so fond of being tattooed?

Old Sea Dog—Well, it's just like you wearin' them flash togs—ain't no particular reason except that other fools is doin' it.

SPRING REMINDERS
OF RHEUMATISMRaw, Damp Weather Starts the
Pains, But the Trouble Lies
In the Blood

Spring weather is bad for rheumatic sufferers. The changes from mild to cold, the raw, damp winds start the aches and twinges, or in the more extreme cases, the tortures of the trouble going. But it must be borne in mind that it is not the weather that causes rheumatism. The trouble is rooted in the blood—the changeable weather merely starts the pains. The only way to reach the trouble and to cure it is through the blood. The poisonous rheumatic acids must be driven out. Liniments and rubbing may give temporary relief, but cannot possibly cure the trouble. The sufferer is only wasting time and money with this kind of treatment and all the time the trouble is becoming more deeply rooted—harder to cure. There is just one speedy cure—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They act directly on the impure, acid-tainted blood. They purify and strengthen it and thus root out the cause of the rheumatism. Here is strong proof of the above statements. Mr. Michael Personage, Fenlon, Man., says: "My mother suffered several years with rheumatism. We tried a number of remedies but they all failed to cure. Then we got Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using them for some time she was completely cured and has had no sign of the trouble since."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

France imported \$492,000,000 worth of food in 1915 and \$350,000,000 in 1914.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Keep the farm machinery new by paint and protection from the weather.

When Rheumatism Strikes the Heart
It Kills—"Nerviline" The CureEffect of Nerviline on
Chronic Cases is
Almost Magical

Exposure to wet or cold is apt to bring on an attack.

The muscles stiffen, the joints swell, and exertion brings on excruciating twinges.

Often the pain shifts from one part to another, and this is dangerous, as the heart is apt to be attacked. Death as a rule follows a heart attack.

The pain of rheumatism is quickly rubbed away with Nerviline.

This is a swift, lasting and safe way to cure rheumatism. You can depend on Nerviline. It has the power, the penetrating force, the control over pain that is so essential to a rheumatic remedy.



Lots of testimony to prove Nerviline's certainty to cure.

The following letter is from Mr. E. G. Sautter, Port of Spain, Trinidad: "Last year I was severely troubled with rheumatism. I had it in my arms, shoulders and knees. The pain was at times excruciating, and laid me up so that I couldn't work. I went to Smith Brothers' Drug Store and was advised by the manager to use 'Nerviline.' That was excellent advice. I used Nerviline as directed and was cured, completely cured of every trace of my old enemy."

Once you use Nerviline you'll realize it's different from all the others—that it contains something that gets right "at" the pain the minute you rub it on. The large 50 cent family size is the most economical—get it today, or else the 25 cent trial size. Sold by dealers everywhere, or the Catarrh-zone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Japs Busy Colonizing

Intend to Retain the South Sea Islands

That Japan is colonizing and apparently intends to retain the South Sea Islands, captured during the present war from the Germans, was the statement made in London recently by Dr. Frederick Starr, professor of Anthropology, University of Chicago, who was en route to Chicago from the Orient after six months' research work in Japan and Korea.

"Japan," said Dr. Starr, "has no intention of withdrawing from the Ladrone or Marshall Islands which she has taken from Germany and which lie about midway between the Philippines and Hawaii. She has already undertaken expansive schemes with reference to the postal service, telegraphs and cables of these possessions. She is sending settlers in quantity to them."

Make the Liver
Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick

Headache, and Distress after Eating.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

W. N. U. 1103



THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, N.1 N.2 N.3

Used in French Hospitals with Great Success. Cures Chronic Weakness, Lost Vigor, & VIM KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES, RITHER NO DRUGS OR MAIL. POST 4 CTS. POLYURA CO. 100 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK. OLYMAN BROS. TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. L. E. CLERO MED. CO. HAVERSHAMCKE PLAZA, LONDON, ENGL. TRY NEW DRUGS (TASTELESS) FORM OF EASY TO TAKE THERAPION. SAFE AND LASTING CURE. SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD "THERAPION" IS ON EACH GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

Britain's Over-Age Army

War Office Accepted Services of Home Guard at Last

Britain's "over age" army—250,000 men between the ages of 45 and 70, who uniformed and equipped themselves out of their own pockets and for months past have been drilling, marching and digging trenches—has been officially accepted by the government for home defence and is henceforth to be considered a portion of the king's forces.

The volunteers, who not being officially recognized were not allowed to wear khaki and so clad themselves in gray field uniforms not very different in color from those of the German army, are delighted that at last the war office has admitted that even if they are gray-beards they are hard as nails and fit to fight.

They are now to be allotted to definite stations in the scheme of home defence in case of attempted invasion, thus relieving regular troops and setting them free for service abroad.

The volunteers' ability to do any kind of work entrusted to them is shown by the duties they have already discharged at their own cost and risk, to the full satisfaction of the military authorities.

They have spent week ends for months past in digging trenches on the outer London defences, several thousands being so engaged each week.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"What profession do you think your Josh will choose?"

"Law," said Farmer Cornstossel. "Josh kin talk louder an' longer when he's got the wrong side of an argument than anybody I ever heard."

"What kind of work could you possibly do around my office?"

"I'm a kind of all-round handy man, mister. I kin hold a door open, light a match for ye, call a taxi, drop letters down the chute, an' tell folks yer out when ye ain't."

The most remarkable tide in the world is that of the Bay of Fundy. It rises at the rate of a foot every five minutes, the water sometimes attaining the height of seventy-five feet.

W. N. U. 1103

RENNIES SEEDS

PUREST-CLEANEST
MOST RELIABLE
GET CATALOGUE
AT BEST DEALERS
OR DIRECT
TORONTO - MONTREAL
WINNIPEG - VANCOUVER

War and Forest Fires

Running Risk of Starting Fires is
Playing Into Hands of Enemy

Canada is at war and the enemy has to be fought on land and on sea in Europe, Asia, Africa, and Canada. In Canada we might fight, among other ways, by keeping our production of necessities up to the highest point and by conserving our resources. One of the most valuable resources is our forest wealth. Timber will be in demand to rebuild ruined Europe and to carry on our own development, made more strenuous by the war. If all our forests were to burn down our enemies would be delighted. It would mean the crippling of Canada. Are Canadians going to do anything to delight their enemies? If you who go into the forests do not desire this then do your part in keeping down forest fires this spring and summer by seeing that your camp fire is drenched with water, and that you do not carelessly toss away burning matches or cigar or cigarette stubs before they are fully extinguished. Every acre of forest burned makes it that much harder for the empire to win the war and delays to that extent our development after the war.

Mosquitoes Are Disease Carriers

To exterminate them, clean up, and thus destroy their breeding places. Drain off stagnant water, or where drainage is not possible, spray with coal oil. Let the sunlight into damp places.

Cover rain water barrels with a fine netting.

An Oil of Merit.—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is not a jumble of medicinal substances thrown together and pushed by advertising, but the result of the careful investigation of the curative qualities of certain oils as applied to the human body. It is a rare combination and it won and kept public favor from the first. A trial of it will carry conviction to any one who doubts its power to repair and heal.

"How do you make a distinction between popular and classical music?" asked the very young man.

"Oh, that's easy," answered the dispenser of home-grown philosophy. "It's popular if I enjoy it, and it is classic if I don't."

GinPills
FOR THE KIDNEYSPerhaps Your
KIDNEYS

are out of order. Make the doctor's test. Examine your urine. It should be a light straw color—if it is highly colored, reddish or deep orange—if the odor is strong or unusual—if "brick dust" or mucus is present, look to the kidneys. They are out of order.

Get GIN PILLS at once, and take them regularly.

Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, pain in the back, groin or hips—all point to weakness in the kidney or bladder action, and the pressing necessity for GIN PILLS.

Gin Pills are worth their weight in gold because they drive these pains clean out of the system. They only cost 50 cents a box, with the absolute guarantee of satisfactory return money back. Six boxes for \$2.50, or a free treatment if you write to

National Drug & Chemical Co., of Canada, Limited
Toronto - Ont. 14



At a military hospital where some of the Irish regiments were being nursed back to health, a visitor, pointing to a very bad case, said to the orderly: "What are you going to do with him?"

"He's going back, sir," said the orderly.

"Going back?" said the visitor in surprised tones.

"Yes," replied the orderly. "he thinks he knows who did it!"



THE BEAUTY OF SUNLIGHT

is that every garment washed with it bears the impress of purity; a purity begotten of sweet, cleansing oils, and maintained by absolute cleanliness in manufacture; a purity exalted by the co-operation of workers united for the purpose; a purity demonstrated by the "\$5,000 guarantee," which rests upon every bar of SUNLIGHT SOAP.

A substitute for Sunlight is not as good and never can be. Insist upon the genuine—Sunlight Soap

5c.

The name Lever on Soap is a guarantee of Purity and Excellence.

5c.



SALT! SALT!

I have a car that I expect to be here
in a few days

BRAN--\$21.00 per ton

Take a look in. I have a few SPECIAL
BARGAINS to offer

Our Goods are Always First class

A. G. Studer



We Pay One Half

The purchase price of this famous
1881 Rogers A1 Plate

WE give coupons with every 25c. purchase of all the high grade guaranteed products made by the United Drug Company. We are willing to lose money on the silverware to get you acquainted with these goods, which are standard in their line.

"Rexall Remedies"

Liggett's Candies, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Brushes, Stationery, Rubber Goods, and hundreds of other items, household preparations, etc. You cannot afford not to secure this popular silverware, when you can get it on our half bought plan. As an example, this teaspoon that sells for 25c. you can get for 10c. with coupons.

H. W. CHAMBERS, Druggist

Mr. Rope User

Make Your Own Rope

You can make anything from a silk fish line to a two inch rope and anyone can splice a hay rope in 10 or 15 minutes.

Makes Halter Ties for One and One-Third Cents each. Makes 3-4 inch Hay Rope 150 feet long from 3 balls binder twine.

This Rope Maker is being sold by other agents at \$8.00, our price, complete, is **\$3.50**

Potatoes for sale at 40c bus.

F. R. BULLIS, Didsbury

Mrs. W. Austin, mother of Mr. W. A. Austin the lawyer, arrived in Didsbury on Thursday last from Edinburgh, Scotland, on a visit to her son. Mrs. Austin had rather an exciting trip across the ocean because of the necessity for life boat drill, etc., and when the boat docked at New York the passengers were informed that the submarine which sank the Cymric had also pursued their boat for a time until a squall came up and it escaped.

Two well known lads in town, Pete Weber and Oscar Gerts, have been showing a keen desire for some time to join one of the

regiments now being formed and on Saturday night last took the midnight train for the north to try and join either the 202nd at Edmonton or the 187th at Red Deer unknown to their parents. Both of the lads are of military age.

Will. O'Donnell, who is now a member of the Sportsmen's Batt., the 202nd, Edmonton, has been in Didsbury for the last few days returned on Tuesday taking with him Frank L. Frits, a new member for the 202nd. Harry Atkins, Jr., also went with him to try and secure a position as bugler in the regiment. T. Birchall is also a member of this battalion.

Cheese Factory For Didsbury

For the benefit of my patrons who have not yet commenced to bring cream this season, also the farmers that have not yet patronized me, I wish to announce that I take in cream every day of the week except Sunday. You may always depend on the highest market price for your cream.

I would further announce that I have just completed the installing of the necessary machinery for the manufacturing of cheese, and am prepared to receive your milk Monday morning, May 29th.

For pure, fresh, sweet milk delivered every morning I will pay 42c per lb. butterfat. For instance milk testing 3.6 would net you \$1.51 per hundred lbs. of milk.

Milk will be received every morning up to 10 o'clock.

R. LEBLANC,
Cloverhill Creamery.

AROUND THE TOWN

R. P. Crossland of Williams & Little's Innisfail store came down on Monday to assist in the Didsbury store for a few days.

Don't forget the debate in the Opera House next Monday and Tuesday evenings, at 8 o'clock, between Pastors J. L. Wilson (Seventh Day Adventists) and Daniel MadGregor (Latter Day Saints). AD.

W. R. White, head of Indian affairs at Ottawa, and wife and children spent a few days last week visiting with his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kiteley.

Mr. Horace Reynolds, of Calgary, will visit Didsbury on Saturday, June 10th, and will be prepared to receive pupils for singing and pianoforte. Communications may be addressed to Mr. Edgar Cressman, Didsbury. AD.

A Thimble Tea will be held at the home of Mrs. Cuncannon, on Wednesday, May 31st, at 8 o'clock, under the auspices of the Baptist Women's Mission Circle. All ladies cordially invited.

Mrs. Lou Wrigglesworth, Mrs. A. Gertz and Mrs. M. Ryckman will have charge of the Red Cross tea rooms on Friday afternoon. Don't forget the plant sale at the rooms on the same afternoon.

"Salt Lake Mormonism a Delusion and an Imposition." Come and hear the system aired and exposed by one who has given the matter many years examination. Lecture to be held in the Opera House, Sunday evening, May 28th, 1916, at 8.30 o'clock, p.m. AD.

The "Tipperary Club," which is a new organization of young women started for the purpose of assisting in Red Cross work, is proving a great success, and there is now a large number of young ladies attending the meetings every week to work for the Red Cross. Last week 305 articles made by the Club were sent to Calgary, the shipment consisting of 120 roller bandages, 124 triangular bandages, 60 T bandages and a face cloth. Any young lady wishing to join the Club should see the President of the Red Cross, Mrs. J. E. Stauffer, or the Secretary, Mrs. A. G. Studer.

Two nights, Monday and Tuesday next at 8 o'clock, the Seventh Day Adventists and the Latter Day Saints will debate on the Sabbath question in the Opera House. Noted speakers will be present to take part in the debate. AD.

Card of Thanks

TO MY RELATIVES, FRIENDS
AND NEIGHBORS:

The undersigned hereby wish to express my grateful appreciation of the sympathy, help and contributions given to me during and after my fire of April 26th. Feeling my inability and unworthiness to repay in any other way my indebtedness to you, you will please accept my most grateful thanks for what you have done for me. I would also thank in advance those who have so freely promised assistance later on. Praying that the good Lord may bless and be with you all, I am,
Your unworthy servant,
A. S. SNYDER, Didsbury

Coming!

to the
OPERA HOUSE

June 2nd and 3rd

(Friday and Saturday nights)

Special Matinee, Saturday Afternoon

The six reel feature

"The White Feather"

Or the Man Who Stayed at home
The first drama from the present war

This is acknowledged to be the best and only production from the present war and has been secured at a great cost.

Also a special reel of CHARLIE CHAPLIN, the greatest mirth maker in the picture world.

Prices 50c and 25c



OH, SUCH A HEADACHE!

Nearly everyone has experienced this terrible suffering at times. Disordered stomach—sluggish liver does it. Cheer up! Here's the real relief—Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It's the only remedy that's sure and sure right.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

Judicial Sale

PURSUANT TO the Order Nisi and Final Order for sale made by the Master in Chambers in the Supreme Court of Alberta, Judicial District of Calgary, No. 2354, in a certain action there will be offered for sale by public auction by George B. Sexsmith, Auctioneer, in front of the Roselud Hotel in the Town of Didsbury on Saturday, the 17th of June, 1916, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, the following property:

Lots 8 to 14 inclusive in Block J, according to a plan of part of Didsbury of record in the Land Titles Office for the South Alberta Land Registration District as "Didsbury 2678-H."

The land will be offered for sale subject to the reserve bid fixed by the Master.

The purchaser at the time of sale is to pay down 10% of the purchase price to the plaintiff's solicitors and the remainder of the purchase price is to be paid to the Clerk of this Honourable Court at Calgary as follows:

15% in Ninety days without interest.
25% in one year from date of sale with interest at 8% per annum.
25% in two years from date of sale with interest at 8% per annum.
25% in three years from date of sale with interest at 8% per annum.

In all other respects the conditions of sale approved by the Master will apply.

The plaintiffs are informed that there is situated upon the property a stone building used as a flour mill and grain elevator and office and a one and a half story house and barn. The buildings are all in good condition and there is a spur from the Canadian Pacific Railway affording trackage facility to the elevator and mill.

Certain machinery situated in the elevator and flour mill, which is subject to a lien given to the Goldie & McCullough Company Limited, is not included in the property offered for sale.

For further particulars apply to PATTERSON & MACDONALD, Solicitors for the Plaintiff, Calgary, Alberta.

Dated at Calgary, Alberta, this 18th day of May, 1916.

"LAURENCE J. CLARKE"
Clerk of the Court.

"L. F. Clarry"
Master in Chambers.



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M.
Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. A visiting brethren welcome.

JOHN NIXON, Secretary.
J. R. GOOD, W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

A. V. BUCKLER, N. G.
S. R. WOOD, Sec.

Dr. G. R. Ross, D.M.D., L.D.S.
Dental Surgeon

Office opposite Roselud Hotel, Oiler street.
Business Phone 120
Didsbury - Alberta



W. C. GOODER
Undertaker and Embalmer
Didsbury Phone 101
Olds - Alberta

W. A. Austin
Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public

Special Attention paid to collections—Office: Over Union Bank of Canada Block.
Didsbury - Alberta

Dr. W. G. Evans, M.D.
Physician, Surgeon

Graduate of Toronto University. Office opposite Roselud hotel, Oiler street.
Residence Phone 50 Office Phone 120
Didsbury - Alberta

J. L. Clarke, M.D., L.M.C.C.
Physician & Surgeon

Graduate University of Manitoba
Late senior house surgeon of St. Michael's hospital, Newark, N. J.
Office and residence: One block west of Union Bank.

PHONE 128

DIDSBURY, - ALBERTA



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.
—64398.

\$5.00 REWARD

Stolen or strayed since last fall. Two steers rising three years; one roan, one red, branded—V2 on right ribs. Horses branded < left shoulder. \$100 will be paid for information leading to conviction against any person illegally handling stock bearing the above brands.
JAMES HOESHOON.